

FINAL BOSS

ESSAYS from
MORGOTH



Final Boss

A Sixth Collection of Essays, 2018-19

by

Morgoth

of

Morgoth's Review

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[A Note from the Editor](#)

Welcome to *Final Boss*, the last e-book in the Morgoth archive series. It contains all of Morgoth's substantive posts from 2018 and 2019.

The title is a bit of a pun. It of course refers to the fact that we have reached the last book in our archive series. But it also suggests that we are in a struggle—and we are, one with formidable enemies. And it's a profoundly important, life-or-death struggle that we will have to *win* in the end. The dissident right loves its meme culture, its jokes—but we can never forget that underlying the jokes are deadly serious issues.

Morgoth has transitioned into video making over the last few years, so this will probably be the last book in this series, at least for a very long time. But I believe that much in this series is of lasting value, so remember to share it aggressively whenever possible.

And like any war, the war is lost when the money runs out. Make sure that doesn't happen by supporting Morgoth here:

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Enjoy the book.

George Elwit

georgeelwit@gmail.com

April 2020

Part I

Culture

Mel Gibson's Apocalypto

March 2018



We should be grateful that Apocalypto was well into production when Mel Gibson swamped headlines with his 'anti-Semitic rants' in 2006 because judging by the subsequent nosedive in Gibson's career the people who *don't run Hollywood in their own interest*

would have surely shelved the project. In actual fact even if Gibson hadn't 'offended' the Hollywood Jewish elites the themes and ideas contained within Apocalypto would have been enough to make them wince anyway.

A movie focused on the dying Mayan Empire, which depicts the Mayans as ruthless and barbaric, a movie which carries this on its opening credits...

“A great civilization is not
conquered from without until it
has destroyed itself within.”

~ Will Durant

...was always bound to catch the ire of the porridge-brained lefties in the mass media and indeed, it did. A movie featuring

Mesoamericans slaughtering each other and ritually sacrificing each other into civilizational collapse and then being rescued by the white man—as the leftist media would have it—would have been a film I'd be quite happy to watch, but that isn't the movie Gibson made.

Apocalypto is, however, deeply 'right wing' philosophically. Gibson is not interested in playing at 'identity politics' but rather in exploring themes of moral decay and spiritual rebirth. Apocalypto is the story of young man (Jaguar's Paw) who witnesses the rape and plunder of his people at the hands of the formidable warrior 'Zero Wolf' and is then marched off in slavery to the unnamed Mayan metropolis to be ritually sacrificed. Meanwhile Jaguar's heavily pregnant wife is hiding in a hole in the forest floor from which she cannot escape.

The city itself is a hell-scape, a weird degenerate elite rule over legions of famine-stricken serfs, thousands of heads sit on spikes, and corpses rot in the streets. Slaves hack out some sort of alabaster to cover the pyramids, which has resulted in the dying

vegetation and the populace being permanently covered in an unnatural white powder.



The manner in which the ruling elite sacrifice their captives is truly horrific. Their hearts are cut out so swiftly the captive gets to gaze upon it beating for a second before being decapitated and kicked down to the chanting, disease-riddled plebs at the foot of the pyramid. And it gets worse: the entire ritual is a lie the ruling elites are using to keep the masses subdued, to contain them as they die of famine and plague.

Jaguar's Paw is spared being sacrificed because of an elaborate con played upon the masses by the elite priestly caste, who knew beforehand that an eclipse would take place at that moment: thus the Gods had answered their calls, sufficient numbers of people had been slaughtered, they were content...for now.

After killing Zero Wolf's son, Jaguar's Paw flees the hell of the city and bolts back into the jungle with Zero Wolf and his warriors in pursuit. As if that isn't enough, Jaguar comes to realize that his pregnant wife is still down the hole with his son and all will surely drown if the clouds open before he returns, if he returns at all.

Apocalypto is a magnificent piece of filmmaking. The cinematography is both beautiful and grotesque, magnificent waterfalls one minute, close-ups of an arrow slicing through a jaw the next. The dialogue is sparse but meaningful, spoken in Mayan with English subtitles. We feel as if we're viewing these events through a hidden window, or a nature documentary, except, for some reason, we can relate to the deeper ideas and concepts being explored here.

Mel the Sage



At the beginning of Apocalypto the village elder tells a story. It's the story of a man who begs the animals of the forest to allow him to have their gifts. He's stupid, so the snake gives him intelligence; he's weak, so the Jaguar gives him strength; he's shortsighted, so the vulture gives him vision. The man then wanders off and the animals conclude that they've done the right thing, that now the man will be content. But the owl disagrees: yes, the man is now smart and powerful, he can do many things, but he has within him a void, an emptiness which he can never fill,

but he will try, he will try until the earth strikes back and says, 'no more, I have nothing left to give!'

The Mayan city is the void writ large. All around it lies destruction and desolation. The city is a spiritual nullity at war with its surroundings. It sucks all resources and peoples into its gaping maw and then spits them back out, bastardized and warped, poisoned and debased or dead. It's tempting to be a bit cheeky here and suggest that this is Gibson getting an underhanded jab in at Hollywood, but you could also make the same criticism of London or New York or Paris or any other western metropolis.

The wider point being made is that at the heart of Mayan civilization was a moral and spiritual vacuum which they tried to fill with materialism, consumption, and casual barbarism while worshiping false Gods—and the elites themselves knew they were false.

The idiots in the mass media who never understood Gibson's film are akin to the corrupt priesthood lying about the eclipse: if only we make the great project look prettier it will be worth it, squeeze

out more equality quotas, politicize children's genitals, demolish the churches, more supermarkets, more homosexual leaders, more, just more! They argued against Apocalypso using the terminology of their own dying civilization, using the very moral framework which is gnawing away at western civilization like a Mayan child on a dead rat, and they do so while presenting it as the height of cutting insight.

Hunter or Hunted?



Jaguar's Paw defeats the mighty Zero Wolf and his warriors by transcending the material realm which they inhabit. Jaguar becomes the living embodiment of the village elder's prophecy: nature will indeed say 'No more!' and it will do so through the prophetically named 'Jaguar's Paw'. Nature's revenge against the abomination of the Mayan city and its agents manifests itself by turning the roles of hunters and hunted upside down. By using the resources provided by the forest, such as bees and poisonous frogs, Jaguar's Paw resets the balance, skewering Zero Wolf on the same trap that killed a tapir at the beginning of the movie.

Apocalypto's most famous and controversial scene comes at the end. Jaguar's Paw fights the last of the warriors when they all at once stop and gaze out to sea in utter amazement. Their epic battle now suddenly fades into insignificance, the white man has arrived—and he isn't smiling or holding an LGBT flag, he's stern and holding the Christian cross. The hunter/hunted dichotomy is now put into stark relief: having debased its spirituality and morals, having ravaged the nature which nurtured them, the Mayan Empire has collapsed in on itself and now, in the grand

scheme of world history, they're no longer the hunters, but the hunted.

Again, in typical self-loathing fashion, the high priests of western liberalism decried this scene as a 'justification for colonialism'.

They grossly underestimate just how reactionary Mel Gibson is.

As a devout Catholic Gibson seems to be viewing the rise and fall of civilizations through something of a Spenglerian lens.

Apocalypto is not a justification for the past, but a warning to the future—indeed, our present!

In order to make this point all you have to do is contrast the European men who landed on the beaches of South America 500 years ago, brimming with determination, faith, and vigour, with the sad fools of the Metropolis debasing themselves before other men, from other groups, and ask yourself: Are we hunters, or the hunted?

The message of Mel Gibson's masterpiece appears to be: The difference between being hunter and hunted is a state of mind...

John Rambo and the Eternal White Woman

June 2018



Surprising as it may seem I actually love the Rambo films, and I say that fully in the knowledge that at least 2 of the 4 movies are blatant Neocon 1.0 propaganda. Whether or not Sylvester Stallone would qualify for citizenship in the ethno-state is up for a

debate, but Rambo is essentially an overblown and often comically violent depiction of the European warrior archetype. In an age when everything is wrapped up in irony topped off with a feminist ribbon, Rambo is a blessed relief.

‘John Rambo’, which appeared in 2008, is the least political of all the Rambo movies. At 62 years old Stallone’s legendary war vet looks like a giant hamburger with a bandanna wrapped around it.

It’s been 20 years since Rambo fought alongside Al Qaeda and the Mujaheddin in Afghanistan. Now retired in the Thai jungle, John earns a modest living ferrying people on the river, fishing with a bow and arrow, and catching snakes.

Life is good for Rambo, but then an attractive, starry-eyed, idealistic white woman (Sara) arrives, complete with two beta-orbiters in tow and, needless to say, everything goes to hell, literally.



Sara before diversity.....

Sara wants Rambo to take the three of them north into the Burmese warzone so they can deliver dentistry and books to the Christians being slaughtered by the junta. War-weary Rambo thinks she's insane and tells her, 'Go home!' She doesn't, of course. She proceeds to guilt-trip, lecture, and preach pacifism to Rambo, wearing him down with verbiage until he agrees.

Rambo 4, then, is an exploration of the fad of white women gallivanting around the world to act as mothers for the children they are not having back home and the repercussions this foolish behaviour has. It is tempting to point out that the exact scenario could have been set in Africa or an Islamic country. However,

east Asia has always been Rambo's playground so I'll give it a pass on buckling under PC pressure. A related issue is using Christian missionaries and not globetrotting lefties as the plot's 'MacGuffin', a clever move by Stallone because people actually like Christians but wouldn't care too much if a radical feminist Marxist was on the chopping block.

'SO MUCH SUFFERING' Woman who went to India to cure her depression was raped, beheaded and found hanged upside-down in a forest

Liga Skromane - who was Latvian but who had lived in Dublin for years - arrived in Kerala for treatment with her sister in February

So Rambo, Sara, and her two orbiters set off up the river and within a few hours they're approached by a boat full of coked-up, sweaty pirates. The ensuing scene brilliantly encapsulates the current state of Europeans within a multicultural context and merits some exploration. Sara's orbiters, whose names I can't even remember, serve no other purpose in this movie than to approve of Sara's 'liberal' and open-hearted worldview. As the

pirates approach, Rambo instantly understands the danger they are in precisely because Sara is an attractive European woman: Rambo knows that universalism is a childish daydream.

Sara tries to hide under a hat but is spotted by the pirate captain who calls her a 'white whore' and demands she climb aboard the pirate boat. Sara then looks panic-stricken toward Rambo for help; it's interesting that, once again, the whimpering beta-orbiters are simply sidelined. Tension rises as Rambo orders Sara to stay put, the pirates then begin barking orders and insulting the Europeans. Rambo then pulls out a gun and shoots the pirate captain in the face, then shoots the other pirates too, then climbs aboard the pirate vessel and executes one more pirate who is still twitching.

Rambo's violence is too much for one orbiter who shouts out, 'We don't need more killing! Who are you to decide who lives and dies?'

An angered Rambo then pins the cuck to the side of the boat and barks back, 'Who are you? They'd have raped her 50 times and cut her fucking head off, WHO ARE YOU?'

The European alpha male is once again under attack from weaklings, snakes, and cowards for trying to protect what is of actual value, his women. Sara's lunacy is only possible because weak white men go along with it, and when the alpha has to save her from the barbarism of this world, the first knife to be stuck in his back will come from the weak, feminized white men of his own group.

So Rambo takes Sara and her orbiters into Burma then returns to burn the dead bodies of the pirates. Needless to say, Sara and her little gang are instantly captured by the junta, and so Rambo has to set off once again up north to get her out of the trouble which could have been avoided if he'd simply been listened to.

The reason for Rambo's second trip up the river is to ferry a squad of mercenaries who've been hired to get Sara back. I find this the worst aspect of Rambo 4. The mercs are irritating and

arrogant and don't really serve any purpose other than to try and 'out-alpha' Rambo, which was always doomed to failure.

The focus of the plot is now entirely on Sara, who sits terrified, waiting for a swarthy oriental to finally cave in and rape her; amazingly, after weeks in captivity, this hasn't happened yet. The orbiters whimper together in a bamboo-type cell but neither Stallone as director or the viewer care too much what happens to them.

As the body-count and carnage begin to mount, Rambo arrives at Sara's prison just as a junta commander is undoing his belt and moving towards a horrified Sara. Rambo appears behind the commander and headlocks him, then tears his throat out with his bare hands. One of the mercs releases the male-feminist orbiters; one of them might have died in the chaos, nobody knows, nobody cares.



The final 20 minutes of Rambo 4 is essentially Rambo going into full war mode and massacring the entire Burmese military junta in order to protect Sara from the results of her humanitarian ideals. The junta general attempts to escape but is disemboweled by Rambo.

What I enjoyed about Rambo 4 is that it's essentially a long deconstruction of Western universalism and liberalism, which is now so total it acts as a religion.

Sara's argument against Rambo was that the world was indeed a brutal place, but only because too few people are willing to take

risks to make it a better, more humane one. Sara believes that by helping her, Rambo has learned to share her ideals and pacifism. But he hasn't; Rambo was never interested in helping humanity, he was only interested in saving her from her own values system.



.....Sara after diversity.

Rambo would not lift a finger to help alleviate the suffering of 'humanity' but he would wipe out an entire army to save a deluded white woman. In the final scene, standing atop a literal mountain of dead bodies and carnage, Sara looks upon Rambo

with admiration for the first time: he didn't do this for humanity, he did it for her, because true empathy is exclusive, not universal.

If more European women began to understand that simple maxim, our world would be a lot less bloody and violent.....

How the Crappy New Star Wars Films Should Have Been Made...

August 2018



I've recently been exploring the deconstructions of the new Star Wars films, particularly 'The Last Jedi'. However, rather than regurgitate what has been said before, and absolutely everything about the awful Last Jedi which can be said has been said, I decided instead to simply rewrite the script from a new and interesting perspective.

After all, in an age when politics dominates the creating and destroying of pop culture myths, it seems to me that rather than endlessly critique social justice and feminist tropes, we can instead re-imagine these films, or any other work of pop culture, in our own image...

In the years following Return of the Jedi, the 'New Republic', fearing a return of The Sith and Jedi, enacted increasingly brutal measures against anyone capable of using The Force. Whole populations were replaced with new species of aliens, and everywhere people dreaded being caught and forced to endure the terrifying 'Force Purge' brainwashing programme.

On the remote planet of Aryana, a young man, Heidler, dreaming of greatness and higher order, witnesses the mind heist of his womenfolk by the New Republic, turning all of them into 'Force-free' baby-making machines. Fleeing Aryana and narrowly escaping the New Republic's thought control droids, Heidler sets course for the Outer Rim to discover the teachings of the Old Sith Order and, perhaps, answers.

Meanwhile on the swamp planet of Degoba, the mysterious old monk Adolphus discovers some uncomfortable truths. The Jedi and the Republic were simply fronts for a shadowy group known simply as 'The Traders'. The aim of the Traders is not simply to wipe out those capable of using The Force, but to break down all order and meaning in the entire galaxy, and thereby to rule it forever.

Dumbstruck by his discovery, Adolphus heads for the capital of the New Republic, now named 'Tolerantis'.....

Pacific Rim 2 and the Global Man

January 2019



I've just spent a few of the remaining hours of my Christmas holidays watching a huge dollop of CGI sewage called 'Pacific Rim 2: Uprising'. Essentially the film is B-Grade tripe telling the tale of monsters coming to earth from another dimension which

have to be fought, hand-to-hand, by giant robots with people piloting them from inside.

I know, I know.

Pacific Rim features a cast nobody has ever heard of, except the African fellow who's popped up in the recent Star Wars movies, at a push. But the cast is certainly very diverse, both racially and sexually. Small Pakistani girls drive robots the size of skyscrapers and one blonde girl seems to be the token inter-gender androgyny box-tick.

Pacific Rim is entertainment for the Global audience and the ethnic make-up of its actors reflects this. We've moved beyond diversifying Hollywood and America. In fact America never gets a single reference or mention; as the name suggests, Pacific Rim is preoccupied with, well, the Pacific, namely China, Japan, and Australia.

In this new world nations and ethnic groups aren't really a thing, even governments have seemingly disappeared. Power lies in the

hands of supranational bodies and multinationals who fund and develop the giant monster-killing robots. Basically, it's the global warming argument but with Godzilla style monsters replacing icebergs as the plot McGuffin.



However, what struck me upon watching this mess was the sight of witnessing the most astonishing carnage and noticing that neither the cast of multi-ethnic heroes nor the movie producers cared not one jot that we were witnessing the deaths of millions of people. Skyscrapers fall like dominoes, whole cities are erased, monsters wander through highways, and giant robots casually

walk on cars, houses, and people. The death toll must be astronomical!

And nobody cares, nobody shows even a smidgen of regret or loss. In one scene a giant robot uses a magnetic whip to pick up and crush together five cars which it then uses as a knuckle-duster to punch a monster in the face. I know, I know. In another scene a robot flies through a skyscraper taking out half the building and the African hero piloting the machine screams at the thrill of it all; perhaps 10,000 people would've died.

As I thought through the ethical implications of this, it occurred to me that this disregard for mass slaughter was strangely consistent with the Global Man backdrop before which the action takes place. After all, nobody comes from anywhere, nobody has a nation, and nobody has a sense of loyalty to anything other than other human consumers. Thus, if the population of Sydney is erased, then who cares at a visceral, emotional level? It's simply a matter of funneling another half million or so Indians and Africans in to fill the gap in the market.

As it stands today a Chinese person will be more empathetic to the victims of an earthquake in China than to the victims of an earthquake in Mexico. This stands to reason. In Pacific Rim the heroes show the same levels of empathy for human victims as the monsters do, which is nothing. But this too stands to reason if humanity's default position is one of alienation and rootlessness.

Perhaps I'm reading this wrong, looking too deeply into a failing cash-cow designed for the 'Urban Market', or perhaps somebody at Hollywood is having a laugh, perhaps the joke is on us, and that we are the monsters...

Memorials to Brutalism

January 2018



With Holocaust season mercifully behind us for another year I've found myself contemplating various comments and diatribes I came across online regarding the aesthetics of the increasingly numerous Holocaust memorials springing up across Western cities.

One Twitter user lamented:

‘Every modern Jewish monument betrays a terrifying and inhuman soullessness. Always stark concrete and steel, some assault the senses by aggressively flouting any notion of symmetry of balance. Others simply erect giant, inhospitable planes to crush the human spirit.’

Now that’s harsh, but is there any truth to it?

I’ve often blogged about the moral uses and abuses of the Holocaust narrative, but in this case let us leave history aside and look at this from a purely aesthetic perspective and see where it leads. Firstly though, I’d like to take a closer look at non-Holocaust related memorials so we can see how other people are marking historical tragedies.

Below is the main monument at Kiev’s Holodomor memorial site. The site itself is a rather modest affair sitting atop a rather scenic park.



The emaciated girl signifies millions of Ukrainian children deliberately starved to death by the Bolshevik regime. The statue itself is the size of a young girl and visitors often place stalks of wheat and corn through her arms to mark the crops seized by the Bolsheviks. The statue and poise of the girl seems to be telling the story of an innocence betrayed and the vulnerability of children when ruled over by psychotics and or hostile ethnic groups.

Below is the Hiroshima Peace Memorial Park. The older building in the background is one of very few buildings left standing after the atomic bomb was dropped on the city killing 140,000 Japanese people. The arch statue in the foreground is one of three 'Peace Bells' in the park.



Hiroshima park does not appear to be a dour place, but nor is it a street party either. It is a place for reflection, harmony and contemplation. The beautifully tended shrubs and trees speak to

the human soul more than to the political mind. Inscribed upon the bell are the words of Socrates, 'know thyself'.

If the statue of the small girl at the Holodomor memorial speaks to children betrayed and innocence lost, and if the Hiroshima Park conveys serenity and self-knowledge, what then does the new Holocaust memorial centre in Ottawa convey?



Giant slabs of undulating concrete form a warped Star of David, the points of which seem to jab out like daggers.





This is the Holocaust memorial museum of Paris. Once again we see monolithic slabs of industrial concrete, this time with the added touch of rusting steel staining the surface.



Here the visitor will inevitably be drawn into the corner of the drab concrete courtyard, to be met with medieval lance type objects which jut out at you.



London is a relatively late arrival to the Holocaust memorial scene but one is finally on the way. Below is the winning design by an African and an Israeli.



And here we have the runner up:





Before completing the Ottawa Holocaust memorial, Jewish architect Daniel Libeskind designed the eye-wateringly ghastly Holocaust Museum in Berlin. It's the building on the left, in case you wondered...





Again and again we see the style repeating itself: massive blocks or slabs of concrete, jutting steel, often rusting, and asymmetric, confusing designs.

As such, it is no surprise to see Berlin being hit hardest by this template:



What we begin to see emerging here is that this new brand of Holocaust memorial site popping up across the metropolises of

the Western world follow a similar style and pattern. Firstly, they are hideously ugly, and always at odds with the architecture of their surroundings. Secondly, there is not one shred of human warmth in them; indeed, anything which could evoke comfort or empathy has been willfully purged from the design.

The style of the modern Holocaust memorial is, in my opinion as a layman, strikingly similar to the 'Brutalist' architecture of the Soviet Union and post 60's Britain. Theodore Dalrymple, himself Jewish, described Brutalism as a:

'spiritual, intellectual, and moral deformity.' He called the buildings 'cold-hearted', 'inhuman', 'hideous', and 'monstrous'. He stated that the reinforced concrete 'does not age gracefully but instead crumbles, stains, and decays', which makes alternative building styles superior.'

Whether or not Dalrymple would describe the Holocaust memorials in those terms is up for debate; however, to describe them as 'cold-hearted' and 'inhuman', or a 'moral deformity', is not entirely unreasonable. The fact is that Brutalism is synonymous

with totalitarianism. The pitiless monoliths of concrete dwarf the individual; its purpose is to alienate and intimidate.

A logical response to such observations would be to point out that depicting totalitarianism is the entire objective of the monuments; they are reflections of Jewish pain, and the harshness of the monuments could be a reflection of the consequences of hatred. However, the problem with that is that Europeans are not exactly demanding for these constructions to be dumped in their midst, they are not crying out for the Jewish people to tell them of their agony. Rather, the enthusiasm for building these memorials is always coming from the Jews themselves.

And so, when we look upon these monstrosities it is quite possible that what we're seeing is not so much a reflection of 'our' attitudes to them, but 'their' attitudes to us, that these spirit crushing horrors of rusted steel and deformed symmetry, their lifelessness and hostility, are representative not of the past, but of the European future, or at least, European existence as they imagine it should be...

Lord Nelson and the Bailey

April 2018



Over the last few months the Cultural Marxists have begun dripping the idea of tearing down British statues and monuments into the public discourse. It began when Afua Hirsch, who's every bit as British as her name and appearance would suggest, wrote an article at the Guardian calling for Nelson's column to be torn down.

I should confess here that I've reached the stage where my outrage tank is running on empty and I no longer have the energy to dismantle these ludicrous neo-Marxist talking points. In the end these people hate us and want to see us destroyed and our culture erased. Cut through the social justice ooze and that is what it comes down to. I'm not interested in whether people such as Afua Hirsch regard this or that great Briton as 'racist' because I regard the importation of the Third World into Europe as a crime against humanity. Any complaints they have while here are to be utterly ignored.

Toppling statues? Here's why Nelson's column should be next

Afua Hirsch



While the US argues about whether to tear down monuments to the supporters of slavery, Britain still celebrates the shameful era

Nevertheless, the tactics which have been used here are worth looking into, and as this issue develops I notice once again the tactic of the 'motte and bailey' being deployed. With the Nelson's Column issue we can see it being used in earnest.

As can be seen on the diagram below, the motte and bailey refers to a medieval stronghold or castle. In the context of political discourse the more extreme ideas belong down in the bailey; these ideas are more difficult to defend from scrutiny and criticism because of their radical nature. The motte refers to a heavily fortified position which is difficult to attack. Within political discourse the more easy to defend ideas and concepts would belong in the motte.



The key to understanding this concept is the interplay between the two areas. Radical or 'extreme' ideas are deployed in the bailey, but when the going gets tough the individual losing ground can retreat to the secure zone of the motte, essentially giving away ground which is not vital to their agenda.

So with that in mind let us return to the issue of Afua Hirsch advocating that Nelson's column be torn down because he's a racist white man. I think it's fair to say that demanding statues of the nation's great heroes be torn down, leaving aside the fact that Hirsch is African/Jewish and not British, is a difficult position to

hold before the British public, and Hirsch was indeed heavily criticized for it.



What should we do with controversial statues and memorials?

Join the public debate with @Freedland @afuahirsch @peterfrankopan @DavidOlusoga @tiffanyjenkins @intelligence2 on Monday 14 May 2018 in London:
<https://t.co/KR9AGGNpzi#Immortalised> [pic.twitter.com/Z9NLSXEOBs](https://t.co/Z9NLSXEOBs)
— Historic England (@HistoricEngland) April 15, 2018

In actual fact the 'gif' referred to in the Tweet is an almost exact replica of the picture used in Hirsch's Guardian article:



Hirsch was not so coy when it was used in her article, but she's ran back to the motte: now it is less about tearing down the heritage of her British hosts, it's about simply having a 'debate', opening a dialogue and enfranchising 'marginalized voices'.

The state of Britain can be summed up entirely by the 'Historic England' Tweet: here we have an organization posing as the protector of English history while hosting a debate featuring Jews, Africans, and champagne socialists discussing which of our

statues and monuments should be demolished to make the invading populace feel more comfortable.

I'm certainly not the first person to be bewildered by the left's dishonest use of language. Consider Historic England's use of the word 'controversial'. Since when was Lord Nelson's statue 'controversial'? It never was; it was never an issue in the public mind until somebody called Hirsch wrote an article in the Guardian saying it was. When these people use the word 'controversial' what they actually means is: Something the left want to destroy.

Hirsch calls on the appalled native population to calm down and engage in the debate, yet the debate itself consists of the Jewish boss of the Guardian, black activists, and gentile liberal progressives; *we* are not allowed a seat on the panel. What they blithely pass off as legitimate intellectual activity entails the native British watching all these cretins agree with one another in their hatred of us. For them it amounts to the establishment of a beach-head within the discourse from which they can pour manure on our people, our identity, and history.

From within their newly fortified position, the social justice left, who in reality are nothing less than anti-white ethnic activists, will be taking notes and sporadically engaging in forays from their motte down into the bailey.

Perhaps tearing down Nelson's Column is a bit extreme...for now. But there are always those statues of soldiers which remind non-whites of colonialism, there are all those kings and queens too, relics from a 'dark past'. Not to mention all the 'Christian symbolism' which offends Muslims. And let us not forget monuments to mothers and wives who were unwittingly being oppressed by the patriarchy. Oh yes, plenty to get their teeth into until the more prominent monuments can feel the wrecking ball of tolerance and inclusion.

Welcome to the Colosseum: Britain's Got Talent

May 2018



... Already long ago, from when we sold our vote to no man, the People have abdicated our duties; for the People who once upon a time handed out military command, high civil office, legions — everything, now restrains itself and anxiously hopes for just two things: bread and circuses (Juvenal, Satire 10.77–81)

All of us are lying in the gutter, but some of us are dreaming of a three-legged dog on a skateboard.

At the court of King Simon Cowell (yeah, I know) one thing and one thing only is demanded of the consumer units dragged up on stage, it is that they entertain. In a society in which all major decisions are made by think tank, PR spin doctors, and central bankers in face-time calls to the Deep State, the powerless goyim need to be entertained, they need those circuses, and that is what Britain's Got Talent (BGT) provides.

It's entertainment as blood-sport. The masses get to leer and cheer at their brethren who've had the audacity to try and crawl out of the banality of the night-shift and supermarket checkout and into the limelight. The God-King Simon has the power to break somebody's spirit forever or catapult them into the stars with nothing but an over-sized buzzer and a carefully manicured eyebrow.

Britain's Got Talent has no time for left-wing egalitarian nonsense. It is brutal: entertain or die, entertain or have four buzzers pull the plug on the music and lights and leave you standing alone on a stage in the dark with ten million people giggling at you. Not all

acts are equal, some are more entertaining than others, and only the most entertaining stand a chance of surviving Simon and his panel of talking hairdos.

Neither is Britain's Got Talent as politically correct as one might think. The first episode of the new series featured a dance troupe of young girls from Manchester. Calling themselves 'RISE' they're essentially a tribute act for the other young girls blown to pieces by a Muslim nail bomb last year, the most prominent girl lost the ability to walk and now sits in a wheelchair.



The nicest selection of white girls you'll see all year are terror victims

It's interesting that these girls were allowed a place on the largest platform in the country to highlight their suffering at the hands of a Muslim terrorist, still more so when we notice that they're gloriously white British. So what is going on here?

It's almost impossible to overdo the bread and circuses analogy when exploring BGT, because providing a circus for the masses literally is the purpose of the show. BGT is essentially the

Colosseum. However, it is not the place or venue for the cultural battles and political tumult taking place out in the provinces. It is not the home of the SJW fruitcake. It is the mainstream. Its purpose is not to be a vanguard or push boundaries but to normalize and offer a cathartic release.

The issue of Islam in Britain festers in the public mind, and as with the BBC drama 'Three Girls', the mass media has to find ways of dealing with it without deconstructing their narrative. And so the dance troupe from Manchester are allowed a platform to perform; however, Islam or extremism will never be mentioned or alluded to, it's more that these girls suffered a shark attack or earthquake or some other natural disaster.

In a sense the thorny issue of Islam and the increasingly agitated masses is sanitized and made something banal. It, like everything else, can be dragged from the cultural badlands and paraded in the Colosseum for the entertainment of the masses. In that way it can be absorbed and internalized by the masses. It becomes part of our national life.



Atrocity Exhibition

A young black man from Hackney could appear on BGT and rap against knife crime in London, and he'd be loved for it. Simon Cowell once fluffed the pronoun of a tranny, but he simply corrected himself without much fuss. Once again, issues usually deemed 'problematic' are normalized and presented to the populace without the hysterics and preachy bullying of a dyed-in-the-wool leftist.

Would it be possible for the Manchester dance troupe girls to do a performance focused on Muslim rape gangs; could the Colosseum regurgitate that thorny issue for the public? No. The issue of inter-ethnic rape and sex crimes against children is too raw for the mass media machine to handle. *That* can not be sanitized or presented to the masses as simply being part of the British experience, because the ramifications would unravel the entire ethos of the society which the media machine has created and holds together.

The most insidious aspect of BGT is difficult to pin down. It's hard to hate a show which wants you to hate it and revels in its own imbecility. There's nothing to land a punch on; it's like fighting a cloud of gas. In the second episode a smash hit was a soprano-singing 16-year-old girl from Malta called Amy.

She and her voice, the music, the whole package, were quite lovely. Most people watching will very rarely, if ever, be exposed to such music. So why then should far-right traditionalist fascist type such as me be complaining about it?

My problem is that Amy is sandwiched between a Mongolian making clicking noises with his tongue and dogs on skateboards, and a man hopping on a wooden leg and a man with cerebral palsy doing a stand-up routine mocking his robot voice. My problem is that European art and beauty has been whittled down to just another easily digestible lump of 'entertainment' to be consumed before the intergender drag routine arrives.

I noted above that the judging system is authoritarian and fascistic. However, the starting premise of BGT is that absolutely everything is merely entertainment. Is Bach entertainment? Is Shakespeare the equivalent of an addictive video game?

Of course Amy is more sublime than a parrot dancing on a string. The problem is that she has to compete with such drivel in the first place. In a hierarchical culture with a healthy spiritual life and sense of itself Amy would be lauded in the halls of the powerful and the parrot would be entertaining drunks in a tavern. But in post-modernity everything is ground down into entertainment value; there is no high or low, no true beauty or ugliness, just the whims of the plebs and their Judaic God-King media moguls.

The Quest for European Identity

June 2018



I've long been a secret fan of the spectacular soundtrack to the famous video game known as 'Skyrim'. I no longer have the time to fritter away endless hours on video games, but I often find myself returning to the music of Skyrim when writing or reading. Based on my listening habits, YouTube suggested that I might be interested in listening to a new full album of orchestral arrangement's by Jeremy Soule, the composer of Skyrim's soundtrack.

Soule's style is heavily influenced by Wagner, Sibelius, Mozart, and Debussy. As can be seen by the titles to his 'The Northerner Diaries', Soule, an American from Idaho, has a longing for the frozen north of Scandinavia and it shows in every melody he writes. Grandiose vocal arrangements contrast with delicate piano pieces; it's ethereal, epic, and an ode to high adventure and the heroic spirit.

And yet, for all that, Jeremy Soule writes music for video games. He has just 10,000 Followers on Twitter and had to use a 'Kick-Starter' campaign to help fund his Northerner Diaries project.

When I sent a friend The Northerner Diaries it was with the caveat of: 'Yeah, it's video game music but it's pretty good'.

And yet my snobbishness was totally unwarranted because there's hardly anything at all within the mainstream of western culture today which speaks to Europeans as Soule's music does. That is not to suggest that Soule is the second incarnation of Wagner or Brahms, but rather that in order to find something

which could be seen as spiritually European we now have to venture out into subcultures within subcultures.

Having clicked on one YouTube video-game related soundtrack I then found myself bombarded with more suggestions. One video entitled 'RPG Playlist - Peaceful/Travel Music' had 1,396,953 views and the tracks themselves were listed:

00:00 Elmshore - Pillars of Eternity
02:32 Frostfall - The Elder Scrolls V: Skyrim
06:00 From Past to Present - The Elder Scrolls V: Skyrim
11:06 Kyne's Peace - The Elder Scrolls V: Skyrim
14:57 Gilded Vale - Pillars of Eternity
18:13 The City Gates - The Elder Scrolls V: Skyrim
22:00 Spikeroog - The Witcher III: Wild Hunt
25:06 The Streets of Whiterun - The Elder Scrolls V: Skyrim
29:13 Kuldahar Theme - Icewind Dale
30:32 Defiance Bay - Pillars of Eternity
33:42 Distant Horizons - The Elder Scrolls V: Skyrim
37:37 Dawn - The Elder Scrolls V: Skyrim
41:36 Elwynn Forest - World of Warcraft
44:42 Dun Morogh - World of Warcraft
52:13 Secunda - The Elder Scrolls V: Skyrim
54:18 Blacklake District - Neverwinter Nights
55:51 Romance I - Baldur's Gate 2

Small wonder that so many young white men sink literally thousands of hours into submerging themselves in these fantasy worlds. Indeed, the more conspiratorial among us might suggest

that these avenues were deliberately left open to them. Though then again, the 'Gamergate' controversy was an attempt by leftist forces to subvert video games, which seems to have been beaten back to some degree.

Nevertheless, the postmodern culture of the West is one in which themes and ideas speaking directly to European people exist as pockets of rain-forest surrounded on all sides by fields of grazing McDonald's cattle burgers.

Of course, it's easy to take pot-shots at the grown man who spends hours 'role playing' as a Nordic warrior while the world around him burns and he's steadily eradicated. However, of interest here is not so much the games, which are simply the medium, but the fantasy package as a whole which they platform.



The music and artwork, and the typically European trait of creating open worlds to be explored, is emerging wherever it can because it has been purged from the rest of the cultural arena. To strive to disappear within these fantastical lands is an implicit rejection of what modernity has to offer.

The irony is further compounded by the fact that the technology which hosts these epic sagas is state of the art, the very best modernity can conjure, and yet the European uses it for depicting vast sprawling landscapes and warriors, princesses which actually deserve to be saved, and of course, sadistic sorcerers

plotting from within hidden tombs and fortresses while swarms of orcs and goblins defile the land.



Something within us yearns for romance and heroism, adventure and wonder, a metaphysical reality where the codes and morals are set, and reflect the European spirit.

The fantasy genre differs dramatically to the far more Jewish arena of comic books when it comes to the nature of evil. In comic books and the endless, dull Hollywood productions based on them, evil is usually nothing more than a physically powerful foe which must be defeated. In fantasy, whether Robert E Howard's Conan, or Tolkien or the Elder Scrolls or the World of Warcraft sagas, evil is something intangible propagated by something unseen or difficult to understand.

JK Rowling may well be an irritating SJW whose mind is addled with feel-good lefty slogans, but Harry Potter spent his entire youth fighting against a myth, a ghost: Voldemort only actually appeared for the final battle but spent years driving Potter mad. In stark contrast Marvel's 'Avenger' series of movies simply repeat themselves ad nauseam. Each new addition is simply a regurgitation of the previous installment but the villain will have a bigger laser/axe/hammer/spaceship etc.

The fantasy archetype of the European hero knows what he must do when he is faced with evil and has the physical power to win; the problem is overcoming self-doubt and moral confusion.

In the end it's that moral confusion and self-doubt which has resulted in depictions of European myth and heroism being relegated to subcultures within subcultures, purged from mainstream discourse.

It's almost as if a tricky sorcerer was at work, but we can't be sure.....

Hopkins' Homeland

June 2019



I didn't expect much from Katie Hopkins' new documentary 'Homelands' and that's lucky for me because I didn't get much. Katie's new film is the latest in a slew of documentaries being produced via the internet by e-slebs, most famously Lauren Southern, who has now retired in a whirlwind of controversy.

The premise of these professionally made and slick productions is always to capitalize on European angst over changing demographics and alienation in the multicultural age. Through Katie, Lauren, and Stefan we will finally be able to get to grips with what the elites aren't telling us: you 'won't find this on the MSM' is their mantra. Lauren Southern even faked the banning of her documentary 'Borderless' to add an extra aura of controversy and edgy vibes to the general circus surrounding the film.

Hopkins' new documentary 'Homelands' is supposedly a meditation on the needs of all people to feel a sense of belonging; in reality, though, it's the needs of one people to justify the 'Homeland' they have in the Middle East.

During the course of a 43-minute production Hopkins spends literally 10 minutes in an Islamified town in a Yorkshire called Savile Town. Hopkins then listens to the stories of the beleaguered, lonely, and vulnerable white British still left in the area.

Given Hopkins' high profile and considerable reach, we could have been blessed with Hopkins challenging the local councilors and politicians, perhaps a trip to Westminster to ask them to justify this ghastly act of social engineering. Instead Hopkins skips over to Paris to see another group people lamenting the rise of Islam in Europe, the Jews.

France isn't safe for Jews anymore, you see. In fact things are so bad Katie doesn't waste the opportunity to unload footage of Nazis persecuting Jews, because...here we go again. Hopkins even stands in front of the Champs Elysee with a clipboard and a graph explaining just how uncomfortable France's Jewish population have become.

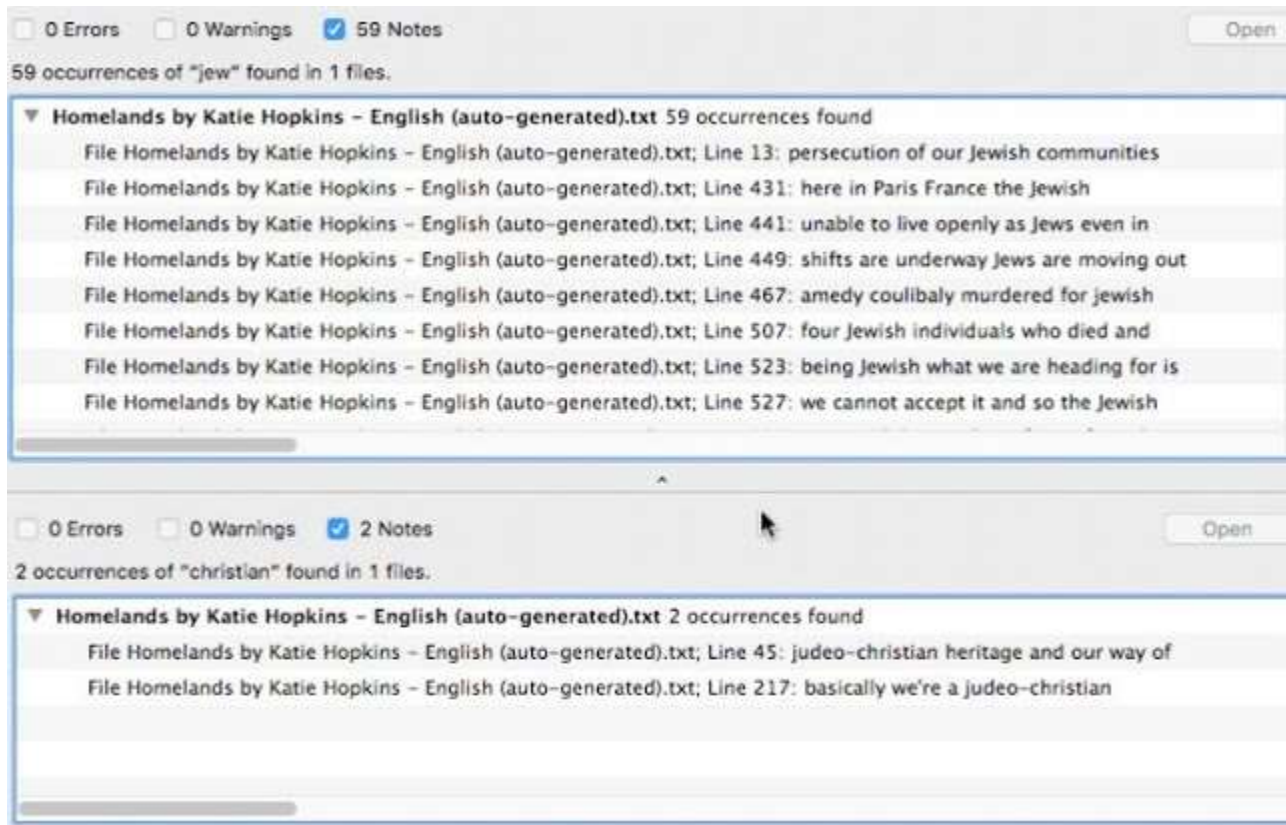


Katie and her 'Goyim Knowing' chart

Not being exactly a stranger to Counter Jihad sleight of hand and misinformation, I assumed at this point that Katie had doffed the cap and could now at least head back to Britain to focus on the plight of what she calls 'her people'. Alas, no, we're whisked off to Israel to see first-hand how important it is that all people, especially Jews, have a place to call home.

A transcript of the film reveals that the words 'Jew' or 'Jewish' are used 59 times in Hopkins video while the word 'Christian' is used

just twice, and in each case within the context of 'Judeo-Christian'.



What is the purpose of all this?

If Hopkins wanted to make a puff-piece on Jews not feeling safe and moving by their thousands to Israel, then why not do so? Why bother showing the plight of white Brits in Yorkshire at all? The purpose, of course, is to garner pro-Jewish sympathies in the

minds of the British demographic most prone to supporting populist and nationalist alternatives.

This is why Hopkins, or her producers, front-loaded the documentary with the footage from Yorkshire: that was their 'hook'. What followed was straight-forward Zionist propaganda that would have bored many to tears, but the narrative was spun: your struggle against the Muslims is our struggle.

The difference being, naturally, that working class whites don't have powerful lobbies and NGO's working around the clock to warp Israel's demographics while at the same time throttling Israeli Jews with hate speech laws.

Hopkins concludes her documentary by musing that the native British do not have an Israel, we have nowhere to flee to. Though a prominent Jew in Israel offers Hopkins a home there for the wonderful work she's doing.

As Katie is offered a new home in Israel we back in Blighty are offered a choice: take our own side in the fight, or at least the fight

of Europeans everywhere, casting out all invaders and subversive elements, or support Israel on into the future as we drift off into the long night of Sharia. Ultimately Katie's video insists on the latter, and anyway, Israel has nice weather for her.

I thought about responding to this ghastly, manipulative trash on YouTube, but I can't do that because the ADL are wiping any channels which they dislike, and they like Katie, not men like me.

But Katie won't explain that, either...

A Stormzy in a Teacup

July 2019



I'd assumed that the hysterics over Morrissey posting my video on the rap star 'Stormzy' would have died down after a week or so, that the storm would pass, so to speak.

[Note from the editor: this video is no longer up on YouTube, where it was originally posted. However, versions of it existed on Bitchute at the time I edited this e-book in early 2020.]

The video points out that, contrary to his image as being edgy or rebelling against the system, the ‘talentless’ Stormzy was ‘wafted up into prominence’ by the system itself. He is a figure of ‘rubber, plastic, synthetic rebellion’ His function is to ‘funnel discontent’, ‘manufactured dissent’, into establishment-approved directions, despite the fact that examination of the lyrics of his songs shows them to be exceptionally violent and vulgar. His phony rebellion against the system is in fact ‘pushing at an open door’.

Morgoth contrasts Stormzy’s treatment with that of Morrissey. The latter also draws attention to marginalized groups, but the establishment tries to unperson him for it.]

However, far-left activist and champagne socialist Billy Bragg has kicked more life into the drama by appealing to the MSM to further put the bite on Morrissey.

And they've dutifully obliged. The Independent reports:

The clip, which appears to have since been pulled, was described by Bragg as a 'white supremacist video' that borrowed footage from Stormzy's headline performance on the Pyramid Stage 'while arguing that the British establishment are using him [Stormzy] to promote multiculturalism at the expense of white culture'.

That was indeed my argument and Bragg doesn't even try to refute it. Instead he's decided to run to the establishment media to prove to us that the establishment doesn't have an anti-white agenda.

He goes on...

The channel that posted the original video also features clips about the 'Great Replacement Theory,' a conspiracy that mass immigration and cultural warfare are being used to eliminate the white populations of Europe and North America.

Today it was reported that research by the Institute for Strategic Dialogue, a UK based anti-extremist organisation, reveals that the

Great Replacement Theory is being promoted so effectively by the far right that it is entering mainstream political discourse.

That Morrissey is helping to spread this idea — which inspired the Christchurch mosque murderer — is beyond doubt. Those who claim that this has no relevance to his stature as an artist should ask themselves if, by demanding that we separate the singer from the song, they too are helping to propagate this racist creed.'

Let us take the idea that YouTube videos are responsible for the Christchurch massacre, if ideas and concepts have repercussions beyond merely entertainment or intellectual curiosity. If we hold this to be true, then will such a high profile advocate of mass immigration as Billy Bragg take ownership of the rapes and terror attacks which have resulted from mass immigration?

I asked him:



And he never replied. Indeed, I think Bragg would have been appalled by the suggestion and yet at the same time he cannot counter it.

Here I feel that we arrive at the core of what has taken place over the last week or so. Stormzy's Glasto gig, my video, Morrissey posting my video, and Billy Bragg screaming in pain at my effrontery and sheer cheek: it's that they believed their own lies and myths.

It's comforting for Billy Bragg to sit in his Dorset mansion telling himself that he's on the side of the little guy, and if that 'little guy' is a multimillionaire cheered on by the establishment then that's all for the greater good, we've come so far. We've come so far that Bragg has the MSM on speed dial and can call in a hit-piece from The Independent or NME without leaving his balcony overlooking the English channel. We've come so far that any counter opinion can be called hate, and there's no need to listen to hate, so we'll just censor it.

All in the name of standing up for the little guy, the oppressed and the exploited, until one day you're confronted with an actual little guy ranting on YouTube, and he's laughing at the pomp and ceremony, the pretentiousness of what you've become. For the die-hard socialist this is a mirror, and what they see staring back at them is a tyrant.

As a young man Bragg would have railed against Thatcher, he would have seen the industrial heart of this nation being lanced

with neoliberal economics and felt a burning desire to say or sing, in protest.

The immigrants arrived and working class whites complained but it just needed to be explained to them that they were in common cause with the immigrants against the establishment. Convenient to forget that the establishment, and global finance, also wanted the immigrants.

And so it comes to pass that in late middle age Billy Bragg looks down his nose at the protestations of a working class white man, and rails endlessly against another pop star of his era who didn't sell out.

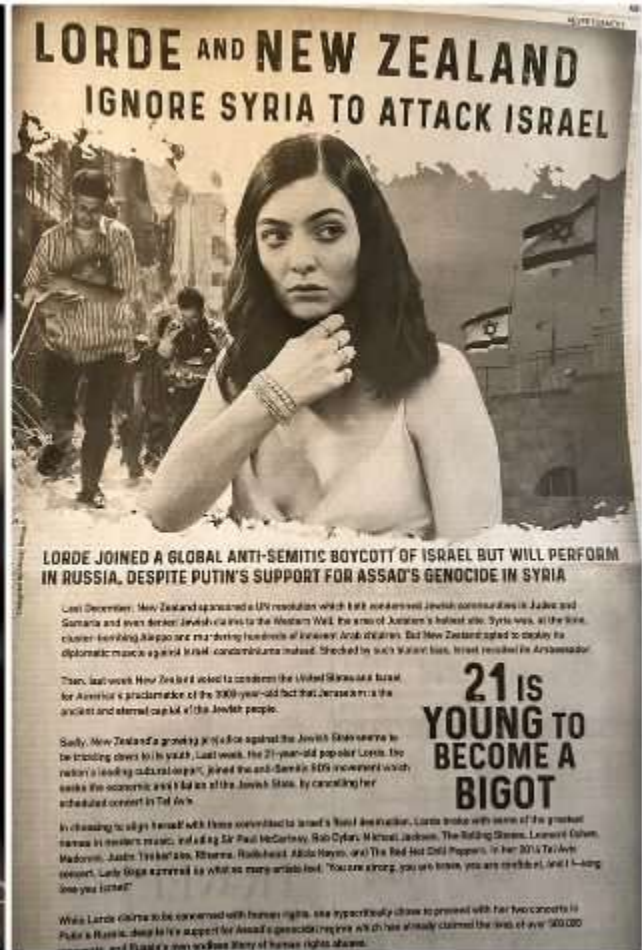
It'd be tragic, if he wasn't such a complete twat.

Part II

Women

Oh My Lorde!

January 2018



The most commonly discussed topic within Nationalist circles is not, as is commonly believed, the 'JQ', but rather the 'WQ'. The women's question is the rather daunting realization that (#NotAll) white women can have their maternal instincts triggered as soon as they see a greasy brown kid in a dirty tracksuit. We can show

them the stats, we can explain the lies, explain the demographic apocalypse, point out the direct connection to terrorism and mass rapes, and yet an artfully shot photo of little Abdul sitting on a pile of rubble with tears streaming down his face makes everything you've explained null and void.

And before you can say 'sweetheart, he's not 9, he's got a beard and grey hair!' the borders have been thrown open and you've got 'diversity bollards' and S.A.S sniper units on rooftops overseeing the new year's eve fireworks display.

It's a problem because white women are the only group we oppress who we can't deport. However, it's nice to know we're not the only ones who have to deal with the WQ. Enter pop singer Lorde...

From The Guardian:

The New Zealand singer-songwriter Lorde has cancelled a planned concert in Israel following an online campaign by activists opposed to the Israeli occupation of Palestine.

The announcement of the cancellation of the June concert, barely a week after it was announced, came as the singer cited an 'overwhelming number of messages and letters' she had received as having led to her decision.

'Dear Lorde ... we're two young women based in Aotearoa, one Jewish, one Palestinian,' the women wrote.

'Today, millions of people stand opposed to the Israeli government's policies of oppression, ethnic cleansing, human rights violations, occupation and apartheid. As part of this struggle, we believe that an economic, intellectual and artistic boycott is an effective way of speaking out against these crimes. This worked very effectively against apartheid in South Africa, and we hope it can work again.'

So a Jewish woman and a Muslim woman got together to guilt trip the 21-year-old white woman into cancelling her gig in Israel.

Again, it's easily done. Jews and Muslims are seasoned experts at guilt tripping white women. And anyway, if she refused she ran the risk of being called a racist, an Islamophobe, and a bigot.

Not that it helped much.

Wobbly Jewish actress Roseanne Barr showed her deep understanding of Lorde's dilemma by Tweeting:



Roseanne Barr
(@therealroseanne)

Boycott this bigot: Lorde caves to BDS pressure, cancels Israel concert <https://t.co/eugOCJPRBu>

December 24, 2017

Israel's culture minister also contacted Lorde:

'Lorde, I'm hoping you can be a 'pure heroine' like the title of your first album,' Regev said in a statement. 'To be a heroine of pure culture, free from any foreign – and ridiculous – political considerations.'

He whispered.

So the problem now is that Lorde has to take the side of one persecuted minority group or the other. Another way to put it is the poor starlet was literally caught between two stools. One

persecuted minority group have been ethnically cleansed and robbed of their land while they watch their children being mown down by helicopter gunships for firing fireworks from milk bottles.

The other persecuted minority group can deploy gargantuan lobby groups, media stars, Hollywood, the American Government, and the banking system to do their bidding while comprising the richest demographic of the richest country in human history.

Nothing says 'oppressed' and 'vulnerable' quite like clicking your fingers and having an entire page in The Washington Post carry a rather disgraceful hit-ad on an individual you disagree with. And indeed, that's exactly what the Zionist wing did next:

**LORDE AND NEW ZEALAND
IGNORE SYRIA TO ATTACK ISRAEL**



LORDE JOINED A GLOBAL ANTI-SEMITIC BOYCOTT OF ISRAEL BUT WILL PERFORM IN RUSSIA, DESPITE PUTIN'S SUPPORT FOR ASSAD'S GENOCIDE IN SYRIA

Designed by Shmuley Boteach

Last December, New Zealand sponsored a UN resolution which both condemned Jewish communities in Judea and Samaria and even denied Jewish claims to the Western Wall, the area of Judaism's holiest site. Syria was, at the time, cluster-bombing Aleppo and murdering hundreds of innocent Arab children. But New Zealand opted to deploy its diplomatic muscle against Israeli condominiums instead. Shocked by such blatant bias, Israel recalled its Ambassador.

Then, last week New Zealand voted to condemn the United States and Israel for America's proclamation of the 3000-year-old fact that Jerusalem is the ancient and eternal capital of the Jewish people.

Sadly, New Zealand's growing prejudice against the Jewish State seems to be trickling down to its youth. Last week, the 21-year-old pop star Lorde, the nation's leading cultural export, joined the anti-Semitic BDS movement which seeks the economic annihilation of the Jewish State, by cancelling her scheduled concert in Tel Aviv.

In choosing to align herself with those committed to Israel's fiscal destruction, Lorde broke with some of the greatest names in modern music, including Sir Paul McCartney, Bob Dylan, Michael Jackson, The Rolling Stones, Leonard Cohen, Madonna, Justin Timberlake, Rihanna, Radiohead, Alicia Keyes, and The Red Hot Chili Peppers. In her 2014 Tel Aviv concert, Lady Gaga summed up what so many artists feel: "You are strong, you are brave, you are confident, and I f---king love you Israel!"

While Lorde claims to be concerned with human rights, she hypocritically chose to proceed with her two concerts in Putin's Russia, despite his support for Assad's genocidal regime which has already claimed the lives of over 500,000 innocents, and Russia's own endless litany of human rights abuses.

It's time that we send a clear message that there will be no tolerance for intolerance. Let's boycott the boycotters and tell Lorde and her fellow bigots that Jew-hatred has no place in the twenty-first century.

**21 IS
YOUNG TO
BECOME A
BIGOT**

This ad was organized, produced and paid for by **THE WORLD VALUES NETWORK**
Rabbi Shmuley Boteach, Executive Director
 Support Our Campaign to Defend Israel and Promote Human Rights
 Donate: Worldvalues.us Contact: 212-634-7777/info@shmuley.com



Rabbi Shmuley Boteach might well seem like a vindictive nutcase but he still had to run this by the Washington Post editorial board. Who the hell gave the green light for a “well-respected” newspaper to use an entire page to launch a personal attack on a

21 year old girl who was guilt tripped into not playing a gig in Tel Aviv?

According to Wikipedia the editor of the Washington Post is:

Marty Baron was born in Tampa, Florida, to Jewish emigrants from Israel.

But it doesn't stop with Lorde: her whole country is slandered, New Zealand is a problem in general:

The ad says Lorde's decision showed how a 'growing prejudice against the Jewish state' in New Zealand was 'trickling down to its youth'.

It cites New Zealand's choice in December to vote, along with 127 countries, in favour of a UN resolution calling for the US to withdraw its decision to recognise Jerusalem as the capital of Israel.

It also criticises New Zealand's co-sponsorship last year of a UN resolution that condemned Israeli settlements in occupied Palestinian territory and caused a six-month diplomatic rift with Israel.

And to make matters worse Lorde will still be singing in Russia!

It's all starting to fall into place now, I think I'm getting it. Putin, with only ten fake Twitter accounts and three Facebook ads, rigged it all, including the election of Trump and Brexit and the rise of Nationalistic parties across Europe. Thank God for the intrepid journalists who broke that story...oh wait...whadya know, The Washington Post has been injecting the 'Russian Collusion' narrative into the discourse for two years!

I can't help but get the feeling that there's some sort of Zionist agenda at work and the mass media is simply a cudgel they use to bash people with and spread lies to further their agenda. But then I remember what the classic liberals on YouTube tell us: it's just because they're smart, we live in a meritocratic society, and the smartest people always perform best. This all perfectly natural.

Or, to quote the Israeli minister of culture again:

‘To be a heroine of pure culture, free from any foreign – and ridiculous – political considerations.’

Don't you worry your pretty little head about such matters, young goyette...

Social Conditioning and Poop Bags

September 2018



As an avid dog walker who spends an inordinate amount of time roaming fields, woodlands, and coastlines with my faithful hound, I've long considered myself something of an expert in gauging the psychology of my fellow dog walkers, both by the type of dog they own and how they control their dogs, if at all. I quite often see attractive women in their 20's and 30's walking Labradors and I'd say there's a high chance the woman is single: the Labrador offers a good degree of protection while not posing the potential danger of many larger dogs.

Exploring the psychology of female dog owners is extremely fertile ground for those interested in untangling the baffling behaviour of our womenfolk, but nowhere more so than in the obsessive manner in which so many clean up their dog's mess.

Those outside of Britain might need an explanation here. The British state and local councils have, over the last 20 years or so, cranked up the pressure on dog owners to clear up their dog's mess. Signs are splattered around all public areas pointing toward to eye-wateringly heavy fines for leaving dog poop. And quite rightly so: as far as governmental campaigns go, the 'Pick it Up'

campaign is one of the more benign preoccupations of our nanny state.

However, what fascinates me is the slavish manner in which so many female dog walkers pick up their dog's turd even when walking in the remotest of areas far away from where their dog's mess could pose any harm or danger to anyone. I've seen our women climb up embankments of quiet woodland areas like a mountain goat to pick up a poop. Women will plodge ankle deep through stagnant swamp because their dog did its business on the other side. The chances of a child or even another adult coming into contact with the poop are minuscule, yet the female dog walker feels the need, the pressure, to pick it up.

Why?



Fundamentally it comes down to the ability of the liberal state to frame its diktats in moralistic terms. To leave a dog poop outside a school or in a children's playground is dangerous, it's 'bad'. However, to leave a dog poop in a remote field or 20 yards up a wooded hillside in the undergrowth is essentially harmless.

Male dog walkers seem to be much more capable of reading the risks involved objectively and deciding on a course of action. On the other hand female dog walkers are more likely to feel like a 'bad person' if they leave it, even in locations which are

uninhabited. Indeed, the risk involved in wading through stagnant water or up a steep cliff edge put the woman in more danger than the poop poses to another person.

The problem of course is when we transfer this mentality from dog walking and into the realm of politics and culture. Without a morality beyond ourselves, the liberal establishment uses rules and laws; the trick is to frame these rules and laws within a moral prism. Hate speech laws, for example, are vindictive and totalitarian in practice, but in the abstract they have been dressed up as a moral good. Thinking and speaking certain words or phrases makes you a bad person regardless of the truth of those words and phrases.

The question then becomes one of just how draconian and downright mad the imposed morality of the state has to become before it loses its ability to impose itself in this way. Or to return to the female dog walkers, how dangerous does it have to become before female dog walkers decide to simply stop picking up the dog poop? Would the drive to think of oneself as a decent person

lead a woman into a frozen lake? What about a cliff edge on a windy day?

Will they put their own interests and safety above the imposed morality of liberalism? Or will they go over the edge and take us with them? The alternative of course, would be to have men tell them to:

'Stop bloody caring about the turds!'

Part III

Units of Production and Consumption

Deep Fried Human Nuggets

May 2018



I'm not certain where or when I first came across it, but a random statistic has embedded itself in my mind recently, the statistic makes me feel queasy and nauseous every time I think about it. It is this: Every year 50 billion chickens are reared and slaughtered for human consumption globally.

50,000,000,000.

The question that I ask myself is whether it's worth it, is 'humanity' as it stands now, what it is and what it does, is that worth 50 billion dead chickens per decade?

Chicken meat is rapidly becoming the dominant food stuff of Globalism's Mass-Man. Chicken is relatively cheap and easy to produce. All you really need is a warehouse the size of a football pitch with some UV lights and a few tons of grain and you have a chicken-meat processing plant. The verb 'process' is key here. Very few chickens feel the sunlight or walk on grass; instead, the steroids and growth hormones will do nature's work for it.

The chicken will be boiled and pulped then reformed into a high-protein budget food source for globalism's human population. The human population will itself then have sufficient energy to continue the process of production and consumption on behalf of global capital.

The ideal broiler chicken reaches maturity within weeks and has so much meat on the breast it can hardly walk, not that it'll ever have to walk anyway, it just stands and feeds until its throat is slit.

In the West we can look around us and see what globalism views as perfection in human production and consumption:

1. The individual will be of mixed-race background because he/she will then formulate its identity around consumer goods and synthetic fads rather than biology and genetics.
2. The individual will be allowed extreme forms of sexual liberation and perversions to give the pretense of 'freedom' and to direct the individual's identity into a cul-de-sac of safe opposition which the system actually facilitates.
3. The individual will have an ideal IQ in the 85-100 range, smart enough to operate basic machinery and electronic equipment but not high enough to formulate abstract thoughts and theories more complicated (and dangerous) than voting in a TV quiz or talent show.
4. The individual will hold money—making money and spending money—over spiritual and religious matters. Muslims love their chicken, too, and now halal slaughter is part of the process.

Somewhere out in the world poultry magnates are dreaming of the next generation of processed chickens. The ultimate in industrialized chicken production will be not much more than a mouth, a gut, and an anus contained within a sphere of pure meat.



This year Jewish intellectuals such as Steven Pinker and Jonah Goldberg have pumped out bestselling books telling us how

fantastic humanity's progress has been since the Enlightenment. Humanity has never before enjoyed so much comfort, so much wealth, so much chicken. The 'Free Market' has propelled humanity forwards into the lush green fields of reason and logic, individualism and liberal democracy.

The driving goal behind all of it is material wealth, the ability to produce and consume, and that wealth can be measured by the individual's chicken-eating potential. If Norwegians or Americans are eating fewer chickens this year, but Cambodians are eating far more, then the sum total of human happiness has increased and the system has proven itself valid and morally justified.

Such circular, autistic logic pervades all political discussion in the West today, and identity politics and nationalism are responses of one group feeling aggrieved that they have fewer chicken nuggets than in the past. People who dislike seeing themselves outnumbered on their own land by foreigners are simply useless slackers who can't compete in the chicken nugget consumption Olympics.

Not that it matters. As noted above, the system is busy rearing a new breed to replace them anyway.



In his essay 'The Tarantula's Bite' Julius Evola wrote:

The ethic summed up in the principle 'abstine et substine' [abstain and endure] was once Western, just as it was the West that betrayed this ethic with a conception of life which, rather than keeping needs within natural limits with a view to the pursuit of what is truly worthy of human effort, instead made an ideal of the increase

and artificial multiplication of needs, and hence also of the means to satisfy them, without regard for the ever increasing slavery this implacably leads to — first for the individual, then for the community.

For Evola, productive work was simply a means to an end. Man would attend the basic needs of his family through work and once that had been attained he would involve himself in the true masculine pursuits of God, spirituality, art, beauty, and family. Of course, such pursuits are non-productive and as such all have been abolished; family as an ideal is on life support.

The means by which an authentic life could be lived and enjoyed have now become the end, the all, the central driving force of all human life on earth.

We are to the chickens as the chickens are to its grain, just the next step in a productive process. Of course, the Pinkers and Dawkins would scoff at such a remark: human life is sacred, they argue, except when it isn't, except when they cheer on Irish women gaining the right to slaughter their babies in the womb.

Global capital likes abortion because it keeps women trapped in the role of hedonistic, self-obsessed units rather than mothers. And of course child-rearing takes time and precedence over production, so the babies have to go, just as the 50 billion chickens do.

And so, to answer my question at the beginning of this article, is it worth it? No, it isn't is it. Furthermore, I would put the question to the system's intellectual gatekeepers: What is the point of it all?

If raising 'living standards' for humans entails the extinction of the European race and reducing humanity to battery fodder, then what is the point in raising the material wealth of humans in the first place? What is it all for?

It is taken as axiomatic that the life of a hen wandering a field on a farm is better than the life of a hen in a meat processing plant. Yet how, then, is the life of a mixed-race lesbian injecting herself with testosterone better than the life of a farmer's wife in rural Victorian England?

We are not heading toward any sunny uplands of comfort and 'equality'; we are heading toward the commodification of all life on earth. It spreads like a grey ooze across the planet.

It isn't worth it, it's hell in a bucket of drumsticks.....

Part IV

Our Special Friends

The Wailing Mural

March 2018



Personally I prefer how far-right nationalists depict cabals of scheming globalists and merchants to this leftist entry into the genre. I feel that the lefty propaganda lacks the bite and sense of urgency of right-wing incarnations—but whatever, Jeremy Corbyn liked the one above, and oh dear...what a shit-show!

Corbyn's 'regret' over an antisemitic mural doesn't go remotely far enough

Matthew d'Ancona



The party leader seems to respond as though hatred of Jewish people is an irritant, rather than a issue of fundamental rights

It's an issue of fundamental human rights, you see, any illustrations, cartoons, or art depicting a malignant internationalist cabal oppressing humanity is an infringement upon the human rights of Jews because they see themselves being depicted as that cabal for some reason.

Matthew D'Ancona is not the only Jewish journalist at The Guardian eager to point out the inhumanity of Jews seeing themselves in a cartoon mural. Hadley Freeman has had enough too; indeed, 'Enough is Enough' was their battle cry. Writing in The Guardian Hadley wails:

I was furious after a weekend of watching his supporters – members of the public, journalists I once respected, various MPs – insist that this was all nonsense, a smear, a Zionist conspiracy designed to bring down infallible Jeremy. Quite how Jews have the wherewithal to conspire against Corbyn by cunningly making him endorse antisemites without his knowledge is never explained. So let's get something straight: if someone has actually done something, reporting that action is not 'a smear', it's 'reporting'. And suggesting Jews always have an ulterior motive, even when reacting to antisemitism, is really not the best way to prove that you're not antisemitic.

Neither is it explained why Jewish people are so offended by cartoons of internationalist bankers lording it over humanity, Hadley, but we can't ask you because that'd be an anti-semitic hate crime, too.

In order to dispel the anti-semitic myth of Jews disproportionately influencing politics and finance and media, hundreds of prominent politicians and journalists instantly took to social media and the MSM and even the streets (!) for the sole purpose of disavowing Corbyn's enjoyment of a badly-painted mural 6 years ago.

What I found interesting about this episode was not so much the Jewish reaction, which was entirely predictable, but rather the nauseating sycophancy of the gentile liberal classes. Owen Jones is a man who's no stranger to a good hard cucking, but even by his standards his Tweets were ridiculously pompous:

**Owen Jones**   @OwenJones84 · Mar 24, 2018 

Replying to @OwenJones84

What I'd like from the Labour leadership is a definitive speech on anti-Semitism: on its history, on the pogroms, the expulsions, the blood libels, the Shoah, the continuing hatred, the tropes, the need for solidarity with Jewish people who feel scared, anxious and insecure.

**Owen Jones**   @OwenJones84

Anti-Semitism is a horrible disease. The left exists to do three things: to rid the world of exploitation, oppression and bigotry.

All of us on the left have a responsibility and a duty to wage a ceaseless war against anti-Semitism in all its forms, and we'll defeat it. 🤝👊

 506 5:19 PM - Mar 24, 2018 

 166 people are talking about this 

A thousand English girls can be victims of bigotry, oppression, and truly horrific exploitation and these people won't even blink; Jeremy Corbyn showed appreciation for a painted mural six years ago which offends Jews and it's an all-hands-on-deck emergency.

As I browsed the Tweets and opinion pieces it occurred to me what I was actually seeing: the various liberal luvvies and politicians were trying to *out-do* one another in their condemnation of the mural of hate. Nobody wanted to fall behind, nobody wanted to be seen as a faker or half-hearted denouncer of anti-semitism. This wasn't respect or compassion for the Jewish community, it was fear.

There's an old video clip of Joseph Stalin giving a speech: when he finishes the speech 'Uncle Jo' casts his steely gaze upon the frantically clapping audience. The applause doesn't stop, it goes on and on, and on. Nobody wants to be the first to stop cheering and hysterically lauding the Great Leader because he'll be spotted and shot.



The weird fawning behaviour of the British liberal establishment reminds me of that Stalin speech. Not that Owen Jones will be shot for not Tweeting his faux outrage, but it can easily be arranged that his career takes a dive and he ends up writing for the Hull Gazette, forever, if his outrage isn't sufficiently expressed in public.

I do try and keep references to Orwell and 1984 to an absolute minimum in blog posts, but the resemblance of the British liberal classes to the 'Outer Party' of 1984 is striking indeed. The Inner Party (whoever they may be) are afforded some degree of intellectual freedom and 'privilege'. The Proles, to which I and most of the people reading this blog will belong, are also afforded

a degree of freedom because we're deemed to be too lacking in 'intellect' and don't have any power anyway.

However, the Outer Party, which comprises about 15% of the population, must be the most ideologically conformist, the most intellectually submissive, the most 'politically correct' because it is they who are operating the organs of the state, the propaganda departments, and the education systems. If they begin to crack and actually display what they themselves would call 'critical thinking' then serious problems emerge for the entire system.

It behooves the Inner Party, then, to sporadically whip the Outer Party into shape, to remind them who is boss and then have them scamper over each other to win the good graces of their masters. I guess if you're in the thick of it then it's a serious business, but from the outside they have the appearance of weird insect creatures.

But I don't pity them, such creatures are not to be pitied, but studied.....

No More Wars for Israel

April 2018



I've decided to use my humble platform to join the growing chorus of people who are now openly stating their disgust at the manner in which we, Europeans, are being cattle prodded and hoodwinked into another blood soaked escapade in the Middle East on behalf of Israel.

For the last few months we've sat back aghast at the incoherent and obviously false narrative being peddled by the controlled

media. A legion of Jewish run media outlets demanded we hate the Russians. They then turned on Jeremy Corbyn, a notorious pacifist, as well as the anti-Zionist elements of the left. Why they were doing this only now becomes clear: they needed troublesome elements to receive a punishment beating before the Syria crisis began in earnest.

I can't help but be astonished at the insanity of the situation. The West is gearing up for a confrontation with Russia and yet many in the so-called 'alternative media' are still coy about noticing the Jewish-controlled media, politicians, and finance salivating over the prospect of a potential war with Russia, or at the very least more bloodshed in the Middle East.

Is it not now time to get over the mind heist of Holo-guilt and finally face the situation for what it is?



'Ah well, at least we weren't Anti-Semites'

Stefan Molyneux, literally begging Donald Trump to hold the line against the neo-Cohens, asks why Israel can't just have their war without America, without his daughter becoming a burnt cinder.

Is that really so much to ask? Is it really some sort of 'hate crime' to ask Jews to fight their own enemies in the Middle East without propagandizing Europeans into doing it for them?

The scam has been played long enough. Fear of boo-words and cowering before sophisticated indoctrination and Pavlovian reflexes has to end. The troubles of the Middle East are not our troubles. Likewise, we Europeans bear no animosity toward

Russia or its people. The shameless mass media is not our conscience and nor is it our moral guide. It's more like the face-hugging parasite from Alien: it drips nothing but rot and decay into our minds.

Our true interest, the interest of all humans at this point, is to use any means we have, any platform whether a Tweet or a wooden stool, to say **'No More Wars For Israel!'**

Damascus and the Damned

April 2018



As our bombs fall once again on the Middle East without any democratic mandate whatsoever, in direct opposition to Trump's entire election campaign and the wishes of his base, a narrative forms around Trump's behavior. Essentially it's 'They got to him'. The eternal deceivers and international liars have somehow

managed to ensnare Trump; how, why, when, it hardly even matters.

Of course, there's always been a contingent on the right who held that Trump was a controlled-opposition faker all along, and they do indeed have justification for believing that to be the case.

However, let us assume that Donald Trump entered politics with the noblest of intentions. What then does it say about our civilization that a man, a powerful and bellicose man at that, can be so utterly corrupted so swiftly? Running parallel to the 'Trump the corrupted' meme is the narrative of Trump the master strategist, the '4D Chess' player. But that's merely a trendy way of excusing Trump utilizing underhanded tactics to scheme and deceive; in essence it's not to drain the swamp, but to swim in it.

A year ago when the first strike on Syria was ordered the missiles didn't hit much, Trump had got the schemers off his back for a while, bought some time, out-played them at their own game, and so on. You will notice, though, that within this paradigm truth and virtue are totally absent. Instead of a heroic man standing by his

principles we have another schemer, trying to out-scheme the greatest schemers in all of history. And it is here that the rot sets in, like damp in a tree; it settles, the lies settle and relativism settles, the rationalizations settle and become normalized.

The great man, the heroic man, would say *'I shall not for it is wrong!'* The weak man in post-modernity says *'I shall do so reluctantly because it might benefit me later'*. This is to refuse throwing the money lenders from the temple because you can barter with them instead.

Corruption begins with 'maybe just a little, it can't hurt'. Just an airfield, just a few bombs in a field, that's the smart move.

Similarly, the meme of Trump being blackmailed or threatened is damning because, after all, he has the largest platform on earth and at any moment he could reveal to the world who is threatening him, why, and how. And yet even to write this, one is left with a 'Whoa crazy talk!' feeling: such virtuousness, honesty and truth is alien to us now, instead we scheme and by so doing entrap ourselves in the metaphysical reality of the people who

dwell eternally within schemes and lies, and who always have done so.



This is not the natural moral life of Europeans, we are not at home in a world of lies and plots. We like absolutes.

George RR Martin, the writer of the *Game of Thrones* saga, has explained that he is essentially the 'anti-Tolkien' and that, unlike in Tolkien, there would be no moral absolutes in his fictional world. In Tolkien's *Lord of the Rings* objective good and evil not only exist but are engaged in a mutual fight to the death. In Martin's postmodern creation such moral absolutes have been cast aside. Instead what we have is a world without any moral foundation at all; it's a multi-polar 'game' of self-interest.

But the European soul can not manifest in these relativist games. We want virtue and truth. All these plots and intrigues serve to do is shield the forces of evil, for a noble spirit to even bother engaging in these activities is to bow to their machinations.

When we talk of the 4D Chess 'just a little'—just a little bomb, just a little lie that can be rectified later—the morality which results in missiles being launched into cities with children sleeping in their beds has been rationalized.

Tolkien was ahead of Martin in this respect. Saruman was wise and virtuous, but he fell: he rationalized himself into dealing with

the forces of darkness, he became 'Saruman the Multi-coloured' meaning that his former position of moral absolutism and incorruptibility had been compromised, his moral compass was contingent upon other multiple variables, it became relative. It wasn't that he was unintelligent, but lacking moral fibre and belief. He was weak.

Europeans willed, memed and shouted Donald Trump into office and that spirit manifesting itself is wonderful, but it looks like he's a Saruman, and we need a Gandalf...

Because They Hate Us

April 2018



The YouTuber 'Alternative Hypothesis' recently posted a video featuring a veritable treasure trove of data and stats—'hate facts'—relating to the attitudes of Jewish people in America. His source is the website 'Ideas and Data'. Both the video and the

source material made for some eye-opening, if uncomfortable reading and watching.

However, one or two little nuggets of information caught my attention and I thought we could explore them a little here.

More recently, a 2009 Quinnipiac University Poll asked if affirmative action programs that give preferences to Blacks and other minorities should be continued the general public favored abolishing such programs by a margin of 19 points while Jews favored continuing such programs by a margin of 4 points.

Now, in and of itself that is no great revelation. Jewish people are famously 'liberal' and endorse 'affirmative action' policies for blacks in America—even more enthusiastically than blacks themselves, it would appear. Where this becomes somewhat more 'problematic' is when we look at what comes next:

When asked if affirmative action policies were worth pursuing even if they resulted in fewer opportunities for Whites, the general-public said 'no' by a margin of 30 points. Jews said 'yes' by a margin of 9 points. Note that the general public increased its opposition to these

programs when it was specified that Whites would be hurt by affirmative action and Jews actually did the opposite.

And so Jewish enthusiasm for policies favouring black people actually more than doubled (!) when framed within a context of the policies being harmful to white people. The data tells us that Jewish people are more interested in endorsing policies which harm white people than policies which assist black people.

The poll also asked participants whether they favored affirmative action in hiring, promotions, and college admissions, for three groups, Blacks, Hispanics, and White women, in order to increase diversity. The general-public opposed this by a margin of 28 points in the case of Blacks, 30 points for White women, and 35 points for Hispanics. Jews favored such policies by a margin of 7 points for Hispanics, and 13 points for Blacks, but opposed it by a margin of 8 points for White Women.

And so once again, increasing 'diversity' is supported until white women benefit and then Jewish support drops off massively.

This is nothing to do with liberalism, equality, or 'social justice'. What we see here is straightforward ethnic hatred, the hatred of Jewish people toward Europeans.

To state it so boldly, even on a blog such as this, which often sails close to the wind on these issues, seeing such things triggers a response in many European minds of, 'Why? Why do they hate us?', and this in turn immediately sets the European psyche into a tailspin, frantically scampering around trying to rationalize and comprehend the hatred of 'The Other'. It must be our fault, we just have to try harder to make them like us.

That is to say, the onus is always on us to explain the hatred of the racial other toward us, and it makes me wonder, is this really a healthy attitude to have?

Surely the moral onus lies with the Jewish community to explain to us why they are so supportive of policies and programs **because of** the fact they are harmful to us. And yet, the dominant morality within the present zeitgeist holds that Europeans who simply question the present state of affairs face punitive

measures and social ostracism. Indeed, it is a 'hate crime', a pathology to be rooted out and destroyed.

In other words, if the European notices that the racial other holds hatred and ill feeling towards them, the European bears responsibility for being the 'hater'; the initial act of hatred is projected back onto the European for the crime of noticing that his group are hated by others.

Let us imagine a scenario wherein two fishermen live in a small coastal village. Each morning fisherman A, we shall call him 'John', sets out his nets and baits his lobster pots on his patch of sea. Meanwhile, each evening fisherman B, we shall call him 'Gersham', sets his own nets and lobster pots but snips through John's nets and sabotages John's lobster pots. Upon noticing this outrage John then demands justice and that the vandal be brought to account as per the liberal democracy he lives in, and yet John then discovers that he is the man at fault because he's stirring up hatred and ill will toward Gersham.

Who, then, is the aggressor in that scenario? And who should rightly be held to account and be expected to explain his actions?

The ‘why?’ is where we trip up. Striving toward rationalizations and scientific explanations leads to justifications and the quagmire of relativism. Europeans import and absorb the hatred of the out-group as we export and project our own traits onto people who reject them out of hand and view us as fools for even trying to do so.

About ten years ago I was sent a video clip of a young white man being beaten while waiting for a bus. As he lay on the ground a large black man appeared with what appeared to be a large steel spike, he then proceeded to thrust the spike through the body of the knocked-out white man, killing him.

In such a scenario there simply is no ‘why’ other than *because they hate us*—that is the why we need to understand, it’s enough, it speaks to the gut.

Modernity, with its trinkets and gadgets and luxury, has succeeded very well in concealing the bestial nature of humanity, but it's there. An English meadow can seem like heaven itself but poke around in the undergrowth and all manner of creatures are busy hating each other. Watch the hawk scrutinize the field for prey while the prey bolts for shelter; neither is rationalizing or justifying the actions of themselves or the other.

Of course, in our supreme arrogance and naivete we assumed that humanity had progressed beyond such primitive behavior—that nice (((Mr Pinker))) has a new book out.

And yet here we are.....

On Victims and (((Victims)))

August 2018



Two stories have loomed large in the political discourse over the last couple of weeks—the ongoing anti-Semitism drama within the Labour Party, and the officially sanctioned persecution of South African whites.

At first glance the two stories do not seem to have much in common but both stories centre around the grievances, whether real or perceived, by two minority ethnic groups. The problem the

left have is that they want to speak up for the rights of oppressed Palestinians but may not describe those oppressors as 'Jews'. So in order to get over the hurdle they deploy the term 'Zionist'.

According to Jeremy Corbyn, 'I am now more careful with how I might use the term 'Zionist' because a once self-identifying political term has been increasingly hijacked by antisemites as code for Jews.'

So the British left are coming to understand that they can't use the term 'Zionist' either because now even their euphemism is anti-semitic. The problem is that every time the Corbynistas used the term 'Zionist', every Jew in the media and politics erupted in fury and the mass media hit the panic button and deluged the British left with their victim status for weeks on end.

But that's just how vulnerable victim groups behave, I guess. You can't accuse 'Zionists' of stealing the land which houses Israel any more than you can question the right of Boers in South Africa to own land...

Oh, wait.

When Afrikaners are routinely massacred and tortured to death by blacks, the left will justify it and the media will let out an almost audible groan that they have to cover it at all.

This is essentially the difference between being a victim and being a (((victim))).



Not the right kind of victim

The victim above posts video selfies to Twitter on the #BoerTestimony trend and begs the West and Donald Trump for help. But if the (((victim))) has reason to believe that a middle eastern hard-man might at some point develop a missile which could possibly reach Israel, the F-16's are tooled up and it's bombs away and sanctions galore while the mass media beats the war drums at 500 decibels.

Of course, it goes without saying that you can't point out that the most enthusiastic people involved might well be Zionists who regard the well-being of Israel as more important than that of Britain because that too is an anti-semitic outrage.

On the other hand you can't defend the South Africans because whether or not they're actually dying and being evicted from their homes is irrelevant, that's just a white supremacist trope, and we all know where that leads—Auschwitz.

Rabbi Sacks claims that Corbyn's comments on Zionists lacking a sense of humour were 'the most offensive comments by a

politician since Enoch Powell'. Raising the question: offensive to whom? Certainly not the 80% of British people who agreed with Powell.



*'Just remember kids, keep it legal ok? *wink**

Personally, one of the most offensive comments I've ever heard from a politician came just one day later when Theresa May twerked and said South African whites can be persecuted for being white 'as long as it's legal'.

I have no idea whether or not it's legal to call a Zionist in Britain a 'Zionist' but that's fine because (((victims))) get to write the laws on what may or may not be said about them.

Victims get the *'ok, lads, but keep it legal and clean. We don't want dead bodies turning up on Breitbart and The Daily Mail main pages it's shite optics!'* get out of jail free card.

Victims get a half-hour Twitter trend invaded by blacks and lefties telling them they deserve it. Victims don't get million dollar memorials and Hollywood Oscar winning epics depicting their pain; that's what (((victims))) get.

The victim gets a bullet and an unmarked grave while being vilified, the (((victim))) gets the world...

Part V

Leftists, Liberals, Their Useful Idiots—And Their Victims

A Brief Response to Mike Stuchbury's 'Day Of Fear'

Article

May 2018



For those of you not in the know, Mike Stuchbury is an increasingly prominent 'anti-racist' and Twitter personality. Mike spends all day, every day, calling out the fash, looking for ways to undermine European identity, and battling people who oppose mass immigration. Needless to say, Mike wasn't too happy about the alt-lite Day of Freedom spectacular last Sunday and wrote an article on it at his blog.

Mike calls it a 'Day Of Fear'. I'm not sure who is supposed to be fearful: Mike, who is verified by Twitter and who holds views shared by the entire globalist elite, every political party in power across the West, and all media and social media outlets—or the Alt-Lite All-Stars, who splashed out on a wide-screen TV and a satellite feed featuring Lauren Southern.

Mike spends almost half his post setting the scene. Let us skip that and get to the 'meat' of Mike's concerns and his reactions to the ideas being espoused.

Gerard Batten of UKIP seemed to be on his best behaviour, talking about the apparent absurdity of hate speech laws, but he did not resist from taking a swipe at political correctness and 'cultural Marxism', supposedly working hand in hand in Islam.

It is of course perfectly true that Cultural Marxists work 'hard in hand' with Islam: Islam provides the hard and the left provide the hand. It's why a Muslim MP, Naz Shah, can retweet that white girls who've been gang raped by Muslim men should 'shut their mouths for diversity' and not even be asked to explain herself or resign. It's why we have 'grooming' in the first place and why, when white girls are blown to pieces at a pop gig, we're expected to simply get used to it and even feel concern for the Muslim community.

Anne-Marie Waters of the For Britain Party (who had a very visible presence at the rally) shocked me with her claims of a New World Order, bringing out the old anti-semitic canard that big business and the Far Left are in cahoots to usher in a new authoritarian age. Personally, she seemed unhinged. Terrifyingly, she got a huge response.

I have my own criticisms of Waters' speech. She gives 'The left' far more agency than I would. To say that you lefties are subservient to global capital would be too kind; after all, even a slave is aware of who his master is. Instead, you blindly carry out the orders of the money masters while adopting the air of rebels. Consider this recent headline:

MACRON: EUROPE ENTERING AGE OF 'UNPRECEDENTED' MASS MIGRATION, 'SHARES DESTINY' WITH AFRICA

A Rothschild banker, now president of France and staunchly pro-EU globalist makes a speech dictating to Europeans that they will share a future with hundreds of millions of Africans who will be moving into Europe. Do the Europeans want this? Obviously not, but they won't have much choice and anyway: the left can always be counted on to bully and dox and shut down any opposition.

That is what you and the left are, Mike, and it's what you do.

And how will you go about doing it:

‘Sargon of Akkad’, aka Carl Benjamin, almost seemed to go full Goebbels with his predictions that ‘THEY’ won’t rest until you are completely subsumed and contained within some sort of authoritarian hell – he wasn’t heavy on the details.

Speaker after speaker over the first half of the rally railed against Islam, Antifa and ‘globalists’, quite openly fanning the flames of fear. Free speech, at least to my ears, seemed an afterthought. Quite frankly, there was not a rhetorical device employed that wasn’t in use at political meetings across Germany in 1932. I use that line without hyperbole.

That’s right, Mike, you’ll equate the slightest hint of Europeans acting in their own interest as Nazi and Goebbels and Hitler and Fascist. The nature of the ‘authoritarian hell’ is one in which the police kick your door down for having an angry rant against Muslim terrorism or rape gangs; but the Globalist mass media produce content such as this every day:

The sadism of white men

Why America must atone for its lynchings

I actually agree that Milo and Gavin McInnes are dull pantomime routines not worth mentioning. So let us get back into Mike grappling with the more 'edgy' people and ideas at the rally:

I scanned the rally throughout the day, looking for the symbols of some of the more extreme right-wing groups. I was disappointed to see quite a few Generation Identity flags waving in the crowd, along with those of other Far Right Identitarian movements.

I also overheard a few conversations between members of these groups and members of the public, asking about what they stood for. With their flashy branding and professional online presence, they'll obviously win a few converts out of the day.

I'm guessing the moderate position would be yours, Mike, like, you know, the time when you Tweeted:



Mike Stuchbery

@MikeStuchbery_



Follow



Kill Whitey.

7:37 AM - 24 Sep 2017

6 Likes



6



6



And:



Mike Stuchbery

@MikeStuchbery_



Follow



Punch them, punch them, never stop punching them.



Katie Couric @katiecouric

This was the scene as the alt-right marched on the Rotunda at UVA this evening. A chilling scene

12:15 PM - 12 Aug 2017

And of course, you never even lost so much as your verified blue tick, unlike the 10,000 white British people banned from Twitter,

the people that you 'rebels against the power structure' mass-reported, assisting the globalist elites in purging the platform of 'wrongthink'.

This was a Center Parcs, Littlewoods-catalogue crowd, for the most part. It was a mostly white, middle class audience taking in the sort of slurs and xenophobic conspiracy theories that we thought were contained to isolated parts of the internet. I found myself quite rattled by this.

You were 'rattled' because you came face to face with the reality of what you are and what you do: you're a useful idiot, a cowardly moron too weak to stand up against power, too soft to offer resistance to evil, and too stupid to understand the reality of your position.

[Anti-Fa] is a 'boogeyman' to middle-class white folks who have never attended a Far Right rally in their lives.

Violence isn't the answer. Deplatforming isn't a solution. We need a broader, more nuanced approach.

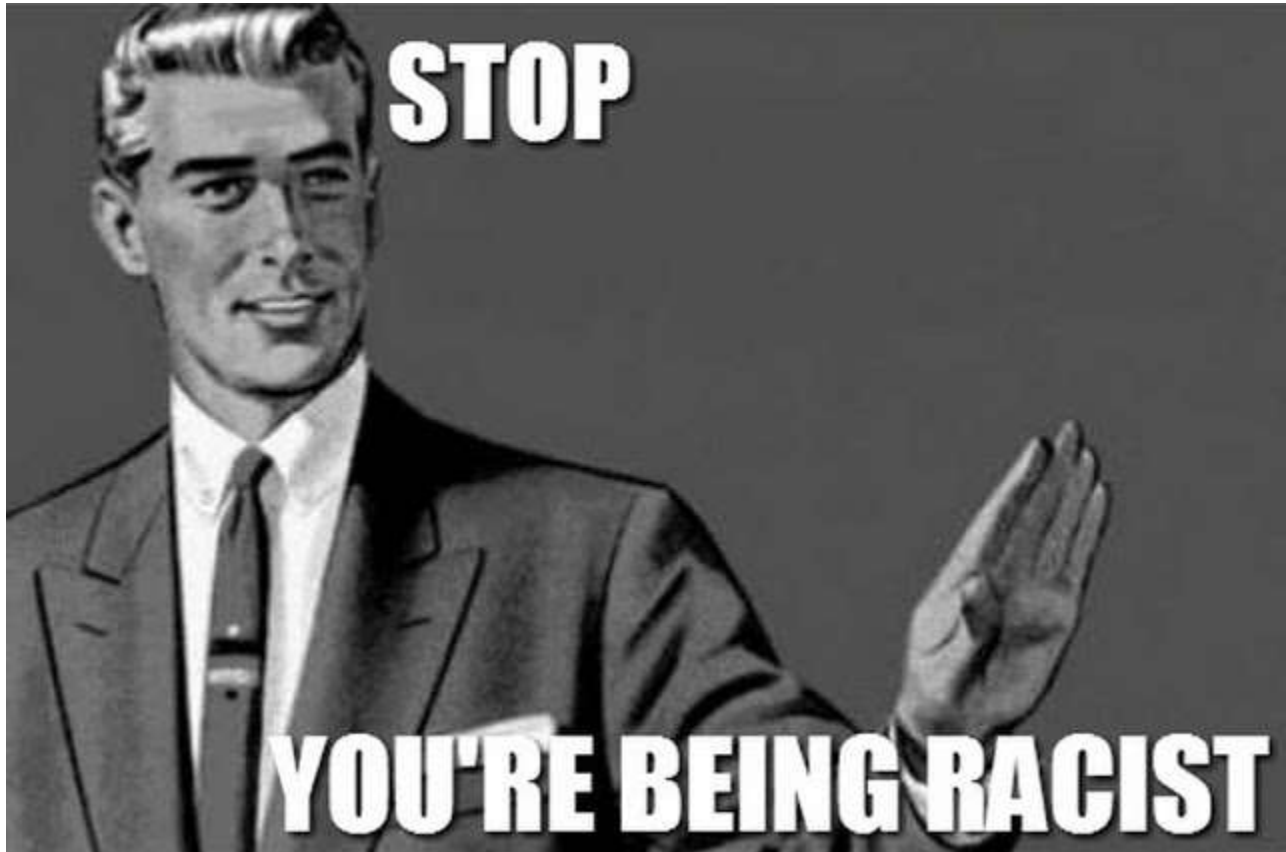
It's not your place, or Anti-Fa's, to dictate what course of action you will follow. The left's politics and aims and ambitions and tactics are all drafted out in think tanks, lobby groups, and dateline financial institutions run by people who you couldn't even stand to have mentioned, so deep does your indoctrination go.

You call for an end to the 'no platform' policies because they aren't working, but don't you understand, Mike, that your masters know that your PC talking points are worthless garbage that can't stand up to scrutiny? You people have everything the system can provide servicing you, holding your shambolic opinions aloft, while at the same time censoring and doxxing and jailing those opposed to you—and you still can't hold the line.

You're a shambles, and history is never kind to useful idiots, regardless of which side loses or wins.

What Are You, a Racist?

June 2018

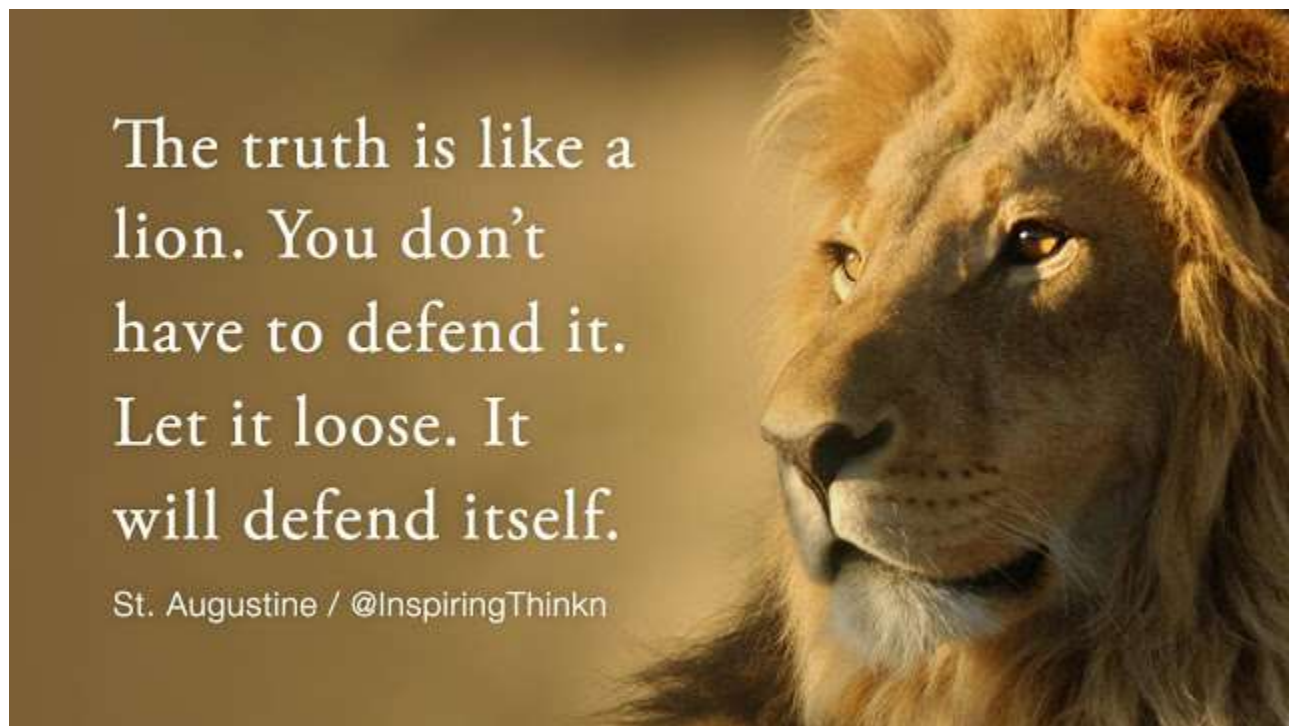


Racial egalitarianism has become the de facto state religion of every Western nation. It is enforced with the ferocity with which the Medieval Popes enforced belief in the resurrection or the virgin birth. Hate speech laws, or their socially enforced equivalents, are the new dogma. Racists are heretics, condemned by the media, academia and state as being evil and

wicked people on a par with murderers, rapists, and paedophiles. Even if they do no physical harm to anyone, their very ideas are viewed as being so dangerous as to require them to be cast out of polite society, hounded out of their employment, shunned by their friends and family for fear that they too might be sullied by their association with a known racist. A mere accusation of racism is a scarlet letter which marks someone out as a wicked and dangerous individual prone to irrational hatreds. Intelligent people of robust character cower in terror at the prospect of an accusation of racism and the social and financial ruin it may bring.

However, the racial egalitarians are at a serious disadvantage compared to the Popes and witchfinders of centuries past. The worldview they seek to impose by terror is not metaphysical, unknowable and therefore impossible to disprove. The entire concept of racial egalitarianism, and by extension 'racism', is utter bunkum and does not stand up to the slightest scrutiny. When accused of 'racism' the first thing to do is to ask your interlocutor to define precisely what they mean by racism. By refusing to meekly submit, but instead engaging in reasoned debate you, at a stroke, reverse the balance of power in the argument. They have

hysterical shrieking. We have logic, facts and evidence. As Augustine of Hippo once said, 'The truth is like a lion. You don't have to defend it. Let it loose. It will defend itself.'



Set out below are some off the various definitions of racism you might be presented with, and some suggested arguments in response.

Detailed explanations of the racial differences in IQ, physiology and behaviour are beyond the scope of this article, but for those unfamiliar with the basics of race realism, the abridged edition of

Race, Evolution and Behaviour by Prof. J Phillippe Rushton is an excellent starting point.

1. Preferring the Company of Your Own Race

The most extreme liberals will suggest that to prefer the company of your own race, or even to exclusively date among your own race, is racist and therefore morally reprehensible. Dealing with this accusation does not require delving into the minutiae of racial differences or arguing that some races have less favourable traits than others. Even if all races were of equal merit, it is a simple matter of freedom of association and the fact that people generally find it easier to socialise and get along with people who are similar to themselves in terms of background, temperament, cultural interests, and so on.

If a leftist demands evidence of this seemingly obvious point, Harvard Professor Robert Putnam's 2007 study on the negative impact ethnic diversity has on social cohesion is a useful reference.

Discussion of this point can also provide an excellent opportunity to point out liberal hypocrisy on this issue: one can set out the extensive measures self-proclaimed anti-racists take to avoid diversity in their own lives and the extent to which their advocacy for different treatment based on race, through affirmative action and so on, suggest an implicit belief in racial differences.

2. You Hate Whole Races or Ethnic Groups

This argument is simply absurd. If you hate every single member of a race or ethnic group simply because he is a member of that race or ethnic group, you are an idiot and not of the intellectual level required to properly comprehend this blog. No one in their right mind believes this. Most members of every race are simply trying to live their lives as best they can in accordance with the abilities and temperament God gave them. However, acknowledging this basic fact does not preclude you from recognising differences between ethnic groups, or considering one group to be broadly preferable to another, on average.

3. Prejudice Against Another Racial Group

The liberal might respond that it means to be prejudiced or to discriminate against members of other races. To this, I would reply that prejudice is a good and essential human trait. To be prejudiced means just that, to pre-judge. To apply a default opinion, based on previous experience, to a member of a group based on previous experience of members of that group. Of course, this default opinion is subject to change once further information is known. One member of a group with whom we have had previous unsatisfactory dealings might prove himself to be of good character, in which case the prejudicial opinion can be replaced by an evidence based opinion of this particular individual.

I can well understand why a decent respectable black person may be frustrated by strangers constantly assuming that he is a potential criminal. However, the blame for this negative perception of his group should be directed towards the members of his group whose actions give the group such a bad reputation, rather than the person who uses his previous experience to attempt to prevent himself from suffering harm. To go through life without the

judicial exercise of racial prejudice would be to go through life as innocent and vulnerable as a newborn babe.

A healthy dose of racial prejudice would have protected the girls of Rotherham, Rochdale, and elsewhere from suffering horrific sexual abuse from Pakistani Muslims, whose group were known to exhibit such behaviour. By stripping people of prejudice we strip them of one of their most valuable self-defence mechanisms.

4. Members of One Race Are Inherently Superior to Members of Another Race

This allegation is foolish from its very conception. Differences between the races only truly reveal themselves at the macro level in the differences in the averages between groups. Liberals will smugly point to a Neil DeGrasse Tyson or a Thomas Sowell, as if the existence of one cultured and intelligent black person disproves racism. Outliers do not disprove averages, they are already included within them. The fact that some people are on the right hand side of the bell curve does not disprove the existence of the bell curve. The bell curve could not be accurate

without them. Similarly, there are many low-IQ or badly-socialised whites, but these are already included within the averages. They do not disprove them.

Another argument often used by liberals in this area is that there is greater difference within the races than there is between them. Of course this is correct. There is a greater IQ gap between a black (or white) professor and a black (or white) retard than there is between the average black IQ and the average white IQ. There is a greater height difference between a black NBA star and a black midget than between the average Swede and the average Chinaman. This goes without saying, and no sensible person would suggest otherwise. This argument is a complete straw man.

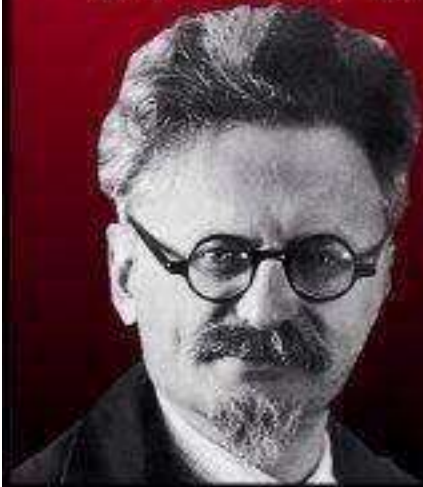
RACIST

A MADE UP WORD BY LEON TROTSKY

IN

1927

**WORD WAS USED TO
BROWBEAT ALL DISSENTERS
OF THE COMMUNIST IDEOLOGY**



**STILL USED TO THIS DAY
IN THE WEST
TO SHUT DOWN ALL
NONCONFORMISTS**

5. Cultural Differences and Cultural Stereotypes

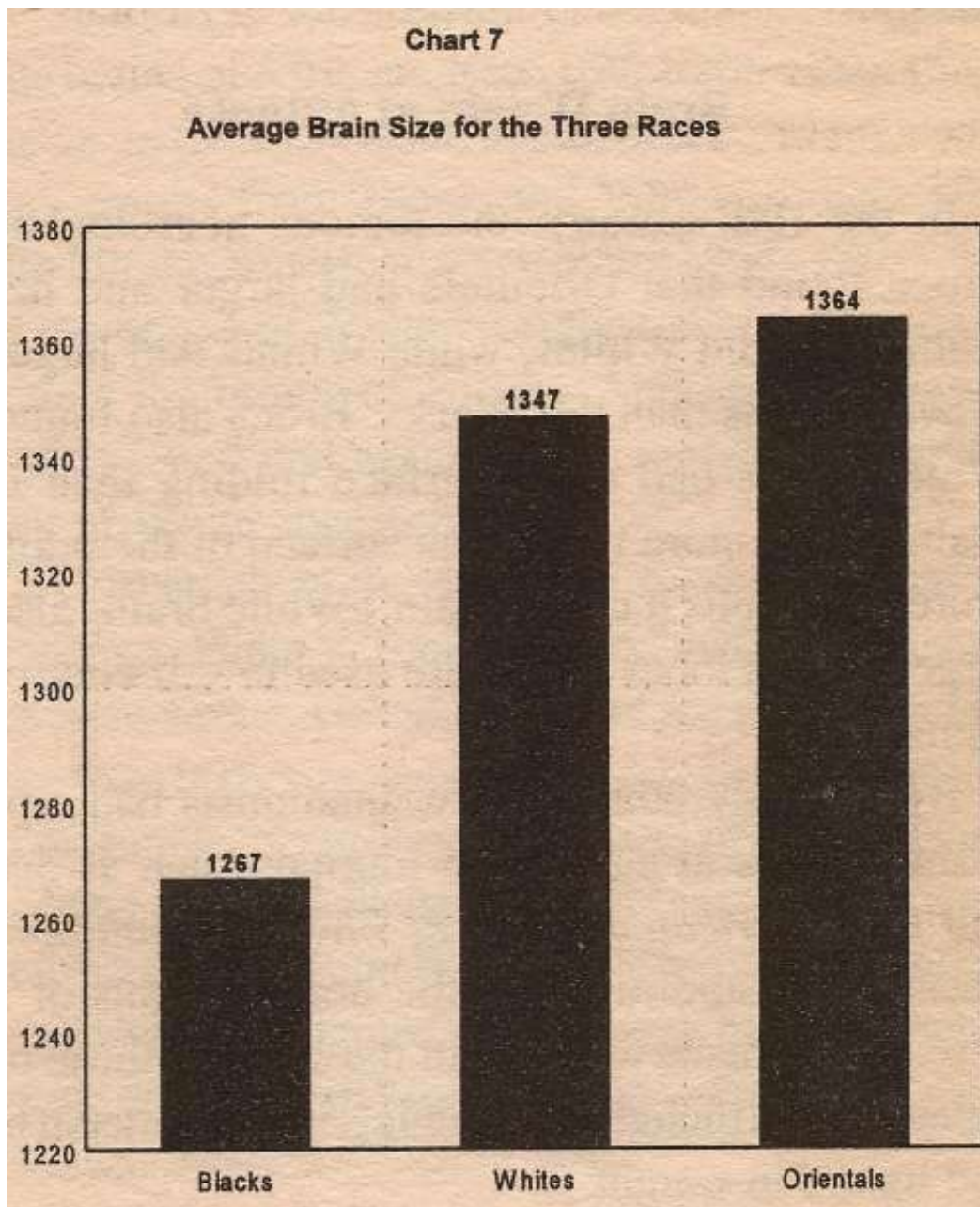
One frequent source of allegations of racism is the perpetuation of racial stereotypes, to the extent that the more deranged liberal will

see any depiction of a black man eating fried chicken or an East Asian being studious and good at mathematics as inherently racist. These issues relate to culture as much as race. We might perceive Germans as being generally bossy, Spaniards as being generally lazy, or Italians as being generally overemotional and vain. To the most committed racial egalitarian it is possible to be racist towards someone who is the same race as you. These are the depths of madness we have sunk to.

This argument is very similar to the prejudice argument, to which the leftist thinks 'not all X are like that' (NAXALT) is a devastating riposte. 'I know an industrious Spaniard and a black man who hates fried chicken so these stereotypes are nonsense.'

The very fact that different cultures exist in different parts of the world is proof that different ethnic groups have different traits and are culturally distinct. All stereotypes have a foundation in fact and in our commonly perceived reality. It would be impossible to promulgate a stereotype that Swedes were short or the Japanese were lazy, as these are completely at odds with our lived experience. It is not wrong to notice these differences. It would

be a very boring world if humanity was completely uniform, which is what those communists who profess a belief in the glory of diversity ultimately wish to make us.



6. The Belief That the Races Are Different

All of the foregoing allegations are straw men or semantics.

Biological racial differences constitute the crux of the matter. It is where we are strongest, which is why the typical liberal will prefer to dance around the margins on the preceding issues.

'If you believe the races are different then you are a racist'. If this is the definition to be applied then I would stand tall and proudly proclaim that, yes, I am a racist, and that any well-informed and honest person should be one, too. Racial differences are not a just a question of my opinion or belief, they are indisputable scientific facts.

No liberal can argue that the races do not have different average IQs, or bone density, or gestation periods, or musculature, or brain sizes, or testosterone levels, or propensity to certain diseases. Or at least if he does argue them, he will find himself with absolutely no evidence to support him. The notion that the races are functionally identical, save for a different coat of paint, is the keystone upon which all racial egalitarianism stands, and it is

not only utterly false but completely indefensible. This is the rhetorical ground upon which we must stand and fight, because here we are sure to win.

The liberal will respond to the data on racial differences in a number of ways, some of which are listed above, such as the utterly irrelevant point that there are greater differences within groups than between them. Yeah, we know. Another frequently deployed canard is that all humans share 99.9% of their genes. Again, yeah, we know. We also share 98% of our genes with chimpanzees, 90% with mice and 65% with chickens. Small genetic differences produce huge variations in outcome.

The races are different, and the racists are right.

We're Heading Back to the 1930's!

June 2018



It's remarkable to take a week off from the political internet, as I've just done. With the grind of sifting through the infantile pigswill of the liberal media removed from your daily routine you find that your mind begins to heal itself. The synapses of the brain which were burdened with processing a constant flow of insidious lies and contempt for you and yours are allowed some respite as the flow of anti-white trash is reduced to a manageable trickle.

Eventually, alas, the fishing rod is put away, the suntan peels, and you flip open the laptop to discover that the libshits have cranked up the 'We're heading back to the 1930's!' trope to warp 5. We're hurtling back to the 1930's faster than ever before. Lefty economist Paul Mason writes in the New Statesman:

Suppose we reverse the premise of the film Good Bye, Lenin!. Instead of a communist waking up from a coma in a newly marketised Germany, we get a technocrat from the Blair/Clinton era waking up today – to a world gripped by economic nationalism, great power politics and xenophobia.

What would be the biggest mind-bender? What would the patient's family, trying to hide the harsh reality, struggle with most?

Probably that European kids had to watch the Christmas tree displays from behind chicken wire and concrete so Muslims didn't butcher them. Paul isn't interested in that, though, he's softening us up for an analogy which he couldn't quite pull off; what he really means is: 'Imagine the liberal elites from the 90's arriving in 2018 and seeing that we're back in the 1930's'.

Mason wants to deploy the historical and psychological baggage of the 1930's at the same time as terrifying liberals (again) with images of our impending Fascist Imperium. He can't quite pull it off so he simply dumps us back in the 1930's anyway.

It is an inescapable fact that the global order is fragmenting. If you replay the tit-for-tat measures governments resorted to over trade, currency, debts and war reparations between, say, 1931 and 1934, you can see how quickly things escalate (do it on a management away day or in your university tutorial group one afternoon, with Charles Kindleberger's *The World in Depression, 1929-39* as your source material).

It's truly a remarkable thing, the more Europeans resist being bred out and reduced to debt slaves while being needled for their white privilege, the closer to the 1930's we return in the eyes of the liberal classes. Writing in *The Guardian* top EU cappo Guy Verhofstadt cries:

In Hungary, backsliding on the rule of law has reached a tipping point. Viktor Orbán's new 'stop Soros' legislation, which makes it a criminal offence to assist migrants, coupled with a labelling of

organisations working on migration issues reminiscent of the Nazi era, threatens to take Hungary and Europe back to the 1930s.

The guilt trip has been extremely effective. But the problem is that the future offered by 'liberal democracy' is more terrifying to increasing numbers of Europeans than the 1930's. The dichotomy is a bizarre one: nationalists and populists point to a hellish future of 'EurAfrica' and Islamic domination, while the people who are supposed to be providing Europeans with a positive image of the future only ever talk about the past.



Feminist Laurie Penny seems so convinced Fascism is returning she's already half starved herself to death and shaven her hair off in preparation for the camps!

Whenever Europeans decide to carry on existing, and use their democratic voice to do so, the liberal establishment feel as if they're being strapped into the Tardis and sent back to 1933. This isn't actually a progressive view of the world; they are not thinking of, and guiding us to, the sunny uplands of the universal brotherhood. Their world view is based entirely on a negative: it strives always to escape a politics of European racial interest and as such is genocidal to Europeans.

The word 'democracy' itself has become somewhat troublesome for the elites because it translates to 'offering people who hate us political power'. Instead they've cannily bolted on the word 'liberal' and thus because a politics of European self-interest is illiberal it isn't real democracy when a populist party makes headway.

All political discourse must take place within the dense cloud of Holocaustianity and grainy black-and-white footage of wars and armies—and this tripe they peddle as the height of moral absolution and virtue.

And it's failing.

I grew out of the New Atheist movement when I discovered nationalism, but there's a certain symmetry between the manner in which the semi-religious nature of postwar liberalism is being hacked and slashed by nationalists, and the way the tedious New Atheists attack Christianity. Unlike Christians, modern globalists still have teeth and will seek to destroy you through a ghastly array of hate laws and cultural ostracism.

The 1930's and 40's is the era from which their religious doctrines were birthed, and in my opinion it sits rather deep down on their gamut of psychological control mechanisms:

1. *You're intolerant*✓
2. *Racist/Islamophobe/AntiSemite/Homophobe*✓
3. *You're a Fascist/Nazi*✓
4. *We're heading back to the 1930's*✓
5. *Be kind to me when I'm a lampshade*

Endlessly invoking the 1930's is their way of saying: 'Do you really want to return to a time before we found white guilt and worshiped at the altar of the 6 Million?'

To which I say 'Yes—and, by the way, your religion is a deceitful con-trick which I reject.'

I love to watch them squirm, I */o//* at their angst and at their frustration, this corrupt and easily duped class of traitors and lunatics. A priestly caste forced to watch as their sacred symbols are burned and mocked in front of their eyes, stuck permanently in a time-loop continuum which catapults them from the chaos which has resulted from their false faith, back to the 1930's from which it arose.

But most of all, I appreciate that they're preparing themselves for what comes next.....

Into the Void

August 2018



The discussion of ‘free speech’ has once again become the dominant subject on the political internet. I’ve spent the week consuming an inordinate amount of online ‘content’ looking at the arguments and strategies from both the right and the left. The left

side of the equation isn't particularly interesting: it's simply an endless chant of 'shut it down' or justifications for censorship by arguing that Zio-Tech can ban whomever they like, whenever they like. Everything they dislike is Hate, and Hate must be censored, so whatever they don't like must be censored, and so on.

People on the right, broadly speaking, twist themselves into contortions as they're silenced. On the one hand they want to cast the money lenders and degenerates into the hellfire, but at the same time they, we, are in the weaker position, so there's a constant virtue signal toward liberal universalism and ideals of free speech and democracy. It is perfectly understandable to appeal to free speech ideals when you are the one being silenced. However, and it has to be said, people on the right are doing so out of pragmatism and strategic necessity, not because they hold these concepts as core values.

The Judaic left, meanwhile, have reached the point where they believe the overarching liberalism which infests Western Civilization is actually a hindrance, that they too have to pay a

reluctant lip-service to a set of ideals which they secretly despise and seek to subvert and weaken at every opportunity.

The coordinated purging of Alex Jones by Big Tech was an instance of the left enacting a fundamentally illiberal act of censorship. But then again Western society is awash in 'hate speech' laws and censorship anyway. The reaction of anger and fear among so many internet pundits is essentially that the tech giants have welshed on the deal, broken the rules set down by the religion of liberalism. Alex Jones of course is a prominent cheerleader for Donald Trump and his social media reach has been drastically reduced just in time for the midterm elections in the U.S. So now we can add meddling in the democratic process to the list of anti-liberal activities of the left.

In response to such outrages the Right is now proposing an 'Internet Bill of Rights' which, as the thoughtful YouTuber 'The Distributist' pointed out on a livestream, is yet more liberalism—and again, not because we agree with Liberalism, but because we have no choice.



The current situation is a bizarre one: two warring camps are still theoretically constrained by a political ethos neither one fundamentally agrees with and both are looking for ways to pay lip-service to it while simultaneously searching for ways to undermine it or kill it off entirely.

The rules of liberalism have long been exploited and mocked by minority groups, especially Jewish ones. In what sense is the ADL a 'liberal' organization? Or the various Zionist political lobby groups warping 'democracy', for that matter?

The fact is, the big L Liberalism of the Enlightenment is dead, and has been dead for some time; it's just that the general population doesn't know. In Norman Davies' book *Europe: A History*, he describes the fall of communism in Eastern Europe, and many people's reluctance allow the system to die, as a sea receding and leaving fish stranded on the shore, flapping about, longing to find their way back into the water.

All Europeans in the West today have known nothing in their lives except Liberalism in the classic sense, and it's dead. It isn't a trivial matter, it is seismic, it's the end of an epoch.



And the Right cries out: *'Who will protect us? What new laws will they bring in and what codes do we have?'*

And then the new laws and speech codes arrive regardless.

When all moral systems have been smashed, when the spiritual life and religion has been ridiculed and trashed, when the overarching political philosophy has been reduced to nothing but a husk, when you're in the position of a fish writhing on a barren beach, all that remains, all you have left, is the Will to Power.

If the Big Tech giants are silencing Trump supporters, then they should be brought to heel or broken up. If the mass media continues to peddle outrageous lies and anti-white trash then they should be banned or slapped with crippling taxes. If a nationalist gains power in a European nation then the democratic process should be instantly abolished and subversive elements should be jailed, and so on.

Crucially though, we must at last step mentally outside the repulsive stink of 'Western Liberalism'.

Jay and Lauren's Big Diversity Bike Ride

August 2018



A story has been circulating around the conservative blog/Breitbart scene of two American middle class whites who chucked their cushy jobs and began a cycle trip through Africa and the Muslim world. Jay Austin and Lauren Geoghegan, both 29, set off on their big adventure and updated a blog as they went.

According to reports, Jay wrote on his blog:

‘You read the papers and you’re led to believe that the world is a big, scary place.’

‘People, the narrative goes, are not to be trusted. People are bad. People are evil.’

‘I don’t buy it,’ he continued. ‘Evil is a make-believe concept we’ve invented to deal with the complexities of fellow humans holding values and beliefs and perspectives different than our own... By and large, humans are kind. Self-interested sometimes, myopic sometimes, but kind. Generous and wonderful and kind.’

And I bet you can’t imagine what happened next. Yep, Jay, Lauren, and their two friends were rammed off their bikes in Tajikistan then knifed and shot to death by Muslims.

It’s easy to scoff at Jay’s hippy idealism, and many on the soft right certainly are. But the problem is, Jay’s way of thinking is the dominant ideology in the West today—indeed, we’re all on that bike ride, and not just you, but your woman and your kids and

your old granny are on that bike ride, whether they want to be or not.

And what wonders of warmth and humanity we've witnessed from our saddles this week. We saw an African Muslim attempt a terror attack outside the Houses of Parliament, another 31 Pakistanis/Muslims went to jail for sexually enslaving English girls, and in London we witnessed a black kid being disemboweled by six other black kids.

Jay and Lauren made a conscious decision to cycle across the Third World, and Jay had developed a moral code to live by as they did it, and it killed them both. But the English girls in Huddersfield had no choice: they live in a world in which Jay's idealism is promoted as an unquestionable moral truth and enforced with totalitarian force; it 'tolerates' no contradiction and severely punishes dissenters.



‘Liberalism, multiculturalism and diversity: I love it!’

Reading Jay’s blog and his odes to the essential goodness of humanity brings to mind Voltaire’s satire *Candide* and Candide’s maxim, ‘All is for the best in the best of all possible worlds’. Jay understood that there are people who carry out acts of cruelty but that cruelty was outweighed by acts of kindness and so the scales of happiness in the world are always in favour of the kind.

Muslims may well carry out acts of barbarism but they also show warmth and kindness so the karmic scales of ‘humanity’ are always tilted in favour of Jay’s idealism.

Viewed from this perspective people acting out of self-interest must seem like a true scourge, a genuine pox which throws the scales of karmic happiness into chaos by rigging the game in favour of themselves or their group. For example, if I could enact policies regarding the 'grooming' of English girls the Muslim/Pakistani portion of happiness would decrease exponentially and the happiness and safety of English girls would increase drastically.

I'm not interested in allowing the 'equality' of human happiness to simply work itself out, but Jay was.

When Jay saw ISIS shoot his woman did he then still believe in the essential goodness of humanity? Or would he have swapped their places with anyone else on earth out sheer self-interest? We will never know, but I'm willing to bet that Jay would have instantly preferred to have had a million African kids under that blade than Lauren; they would have cravenly and desperately dumped that portion of misery and violence elsewhere to save themselves.

I just wish the rest of us weren't forced to go along on the ride...

Part VI

The Almost Right

The Trials of Henry Bolton

January 2018



Rock legend Meatloaf once poignantly sang: *I would do anything for love, but I won't do that!*

UKIP leader Henry Bolton dumped his long time wife and the mother of his kids by text, just before Christmas, in order to jump

ship for Jo Marney, a fellow UKIPer and glamour model half his age; he would do **that**, no problem.

However, when it was revealed via a leaked Facebook conversation that Jo '*wouldn't with a Negro*' it was too much for Bolton, she had to go, **that's** simply not the Cuckservative way.



This story speaks volumes about the absolute shambles of the supposedly 'right-wing' political parties in Britain. Henry Bolton is 54 years old, he stabbed the mother of his kids in the back for this little cutey-pie, ended his marriage for those pert boobs and that

gorgeous little backside. It's pretty scummy but I can at least see the bait. So despite losing his marriage for this girl he's now going to lose the girl too because she doesn't want to sleep with black men or live under an Islamic king (!).

And this soggy lettuce leaf is what passes for the 'dissident right' in current year Britain.

The headlines going around are along the lines of *'Dumped the girl, kept the Party'*. So Bolton remains top dog at UKIP for now, and that's handy because he has much work to do, according to The Independent:

Running as a virtual unknown, he won by highlighting his enmity to all forms of extremism, but especially the 'infiltration' of Ukip by the far right.

Since exposing racism under deep cover was his goal, here's one political career that will not end in failure. Thanks to Bolton, a Ukip member has been suspended for racism of sufficient blatancy to earn an invitation to serve at the pleasure of the US President.

Yep, that's right, Bolton was conducting 24-hour ops sniffing out racism and far right elements within the UKIP party faithful and his most prominent catch was his own girlfriend whom he had suspended for not fancying black men.



'I'm sorry darling but your views on not having an Islamic King of Britain and not being attracted to black men are repulsive to me, it's over'.

Nigel Farage once smugly proclaimed that UKIP destroyed the British Nationalist Party by poaching their white working class base. The hardcore racism was neutralized and the good people of Burnley and Hull got what they always dreamed of, a pro-Israel, civic nationalist party of soft libertarians who meekly moan about Islamic extremism. Great.

Judging by his actions it would appear that Henry Bolton is playing at winning over that most vital demographic to any dissident rightist movement, The Guardian's comment section. Not that it's likely to lead to success any time soon: they still want UKIP to be carted off to the gulag for Brexit.

Bolton's extreme cucking has cost him dearly, but at least he still has the support of the UKIPer rank and file. At least they'll be satisfied that all the racists have been purged; the time is right to steady the ship and get back on course.

Except:



ENGLAND'S HEROES

@ENGLANDSHEROES

Follow



Replying to @Billukip

I'm sorry Bill for UKIP, but I agree! We need Raheem, a youthful, ethnic, strong, powerful. Media performer with personality!

2:27 AM - 14 Jan 2018

11 Likes



Oh, oh no!

With racists in bed with him and lefties to the right of him, Bolton is cuck in the middle with a 'strong' and 'ethnic' and 'virile' Raheem Kassam of Breitbart fame, just what every true 'Hero of England' UKIPer needs.

There's a certain poetry to it all.

But what of Jo Marney? Jo who once said the Grenfell Tower fire was just a 'nest of immigrants' and who thinks Harry's half-caste will taint the 'Royal Bloodline'?



Millennial Woes

@MillennialWoes

Following



@Jo_Marney My love! @UKIP are civic cucks and @AMDWaters is a lesbian. You belong with the Alt-Right!



8:23 AM - 15 Jan 2018

27 Retweets 209 Likes



Well, it appears to be a work in progress; next Christmas's 'Millenniule' is already showing potential...

Of Lice and Men: Patrick Little vs. Nick Fuentes

June 2018



I recently watched a debate between Patrick Little, who recently ran in the California senate race, and conservative e-sleb Nick Fuentes. Little, of course, has come to some degree of prominence by loudly and stridently calling out Jewish power in America and further afield. Fuentes runs a YouTube channel and is busy carving out an 'edgy but not too edgy' niche within the American conservative scene.

To call their interaction a 'debate' would be pushing it somewhat. Essentially it featured the 19-year-old Fuentes and his friends giggling at Little and explaining that his hardcore message would be doomed to failure and that Little was an embarrassment. Little responded to Fuentes' needling by offering to meet up with Fuentes in real life, to sort out their differences man to man. Fuentes refused, of course.

What I found fascinating about this drama is not so much the points raised by Fuentes or Little, but rather the wider dynamic and context within which it played out. The context here is that we have Fuentes and his two orbiters facing off with a white nationalist. Both Fuentes and Little claim to support traditional

roles and conservative values. Fuentes has been highly active in bullying white women who make nationalist content off the internet, or at least attempting to do so under the guise of 'thot patrolling'.

Sending girls mean Tweets is one way to prove your masculinity, I'm told, but then again accusing an ex-marine of being a 'whinging little bitch', as Fuentes did to Little, is another. The problem is by any traditional standard, which both men are supportive of, Fuentes has offered a direct challenge to Little's masculinity, or as Little put it, 'his honour'.

We can perhaps forgive the nu-male feminists of the left for not understanding the most basic precepts of male interactions, but we can hardly be expected to forgive such a faux pas from a grinning motormouth who makes his living preaching the masculinity gospel to the world. It comes across as rank cowardice.

So what were Fuentes' options?

The brutal fact is, 'equality' doesn't exist within male interactions. A man with the body mass of a 12-year-old girl, like Fuentes has, would have to behave and act very differently away from the comfort zone of modernity and the internet. And again, this is the exact environment Fuentes claims to wish to bring back into being, a world in which his interactions with Little would amount to:

1. Keeping his trap shut.
2. Apologizing profusely.
3. Taking Little on physically and receiving a broken jaw and/or winding up in a coma.

There's a bizarre trend which runs through Conservatism Inc in the U.S and Nick Fuentes seems to embody it. Essentially it's creating a facsimile of 1950's Americana. Nick Fuentes affects an 'Aw shucks, mom' attitude while wearing woolen sweaters and nursing his strategically placed coffee mug while his ridiculous grin beams onto the laptop screens of the MAGA faithful. It is, as Jean Baudrillard wrote, an 'empty signal':

Postmodernity is said to be a culture of fragmentary sensations, eclectic nostalgia, disposable simulacra, and promiscuous superficiality, in which the traditionally valued qualities of depth, coherence, meaning, originality, and authenticity are evacuated or dissolved amid the random swirl of empty signals.

Of course, the true America of the 1950's which the MAGA movement yearns for was the era of the White Anglo Saxon Protestant. And so you might well ask, what ever happened to those guys? In actual fact he's the guy Nick and his friends are giggling at, the angry white man who's too hot to handle, the guy they're calling dumb, the guy they're calling a whinging little bitch, the guy they're scared to fight, the guy who's more than just empty signals, the guy I support.

Part VII

Our Thing

Lessons from the Vietcong

March 2018



I've recently noticed an increasing pessimism and despondency among prominent people within the 'alt-right' with seemingly everyone on their various platforms lamenting the lack of direction of the movement and wincing under the increasingly draconian

censorship, whether by the various internet companies or our political adversaries themselves.

To be surprised and shocked that our enemies are using their power to cripple us is itself a sign that the dissident right is not very adept at placing itself within a larger context or ideological framework. Our movement loves romantic images of Spartans, Roman Legions and the Wehrmacht, and I understand why, but in a modern context we're more like the Vietcong. The Vietcong were of course Marxists—Vietcong literally means 'Red Vietnamese'—but nevertheless, what they did was fight a vastly superior enemy with scant resources, and win.

The irony is, of course, that it could be argued we're engaged in conflict with the same enemy as the Vietcong were—that enemy being global capital using America as its fist. What the jungle was to the North Vietnamese, the internet is to the dissident right and nationalist populism in general. The aim of global capital in the Vietnam war was to prevent Marxism spreading from North Vietnam to South Vietnam, the aim of global capital today is to

prevent nationalist sentiment rising within its own host populations.

The men in the black pajamas are synomymous with guerrilla warfare. However, there's more to guerrilla tactics than popping out of a rice basket and emptying an AK-47 into a passing G.I. They were also highly successful in ideological subversion. I shall dispense with trendy terms such as 'redpilling' here and use terms such as subversion because when we get down to it that is what the dissident right is engaged in.

The operational guidelines of the Vietcong were *Organization, Agitation, Insurrection*. You'll note that insurrection is the final phase of the plan. In my opinion nationalist movements of the past failed because they bypassed the agitation phase entirely, rather they organized a party, then marched the party straight up against the entire system at its strongest point.

The Vietcong agitated the U.S military into distraction by being 'everywhere and nowhere' at the same time. A packet of cigarettes would be wired to an explosive, wooden spikes were

smeared in excrement, 16 year old girls on bicycles would toss grenades into bars where soldiers were relaxing. None of these activities constituted a lethal blow to the American colossus, but the overall effect was to psychologically drain the troops and drive the High Command into a rage.

The American military responded by leveling entire villages and swathes of jungle with napalm, and randomly gunning down peasants going about their business. They were in the predicament of the elephant trying to stamp on ants. The Vietcong were then left with the opportunity of going among the peasantry with texts from Marx and Ho Chi Minh and explaining that here, before their very eyes, was the Capitalist beast slaughtering them in their fields and homes. This, then, is an example of the weight and strength of an opponent being used against it. American might was thus leading directly to the spread of Marxism and Communism in South Vietnam.



Many within the nationalist sphere have reacted with dismay at the levels of censorship being deployed against us, and yet **this must happen!** The trick is to stay underground, weather their fury and then reappear to mingle among the general population and explain why this is happening and that we were right all along.

Agitation: Needle, harass, and undermine the system ceaselessly, await the furious reaction, use that reaction to further subvert and indoctrinate the general populace against the system.

The Vietcong had a vast network of underground tunnels; I suppose it would be the equivalent of their internet as much as the jungle was. From there they'd organize and sit in safety as the bombs rained down above, afterwards moving among the general population. And here once again we see a new problem from the perspective of the system. When you're dealing with a foe who looks and sounds like everybody else, who is 'hiding his power level', the system doesn't know who to attack, and so the general population as a whole invoke paranoia and suspicion.

In their annual report for 2018 the anti-white Globalist charity 'Hope Not Hate' claimed:

However, just as it has reshaped our social, economic and cultural lives, the internet and the explosion of social media in the past decade has also created momentous shifts in the political world.

This is especially true for the far right with social media and an array of emerging technologies and platforms offering new ways for it to engage in activism outside the confines of traditional, organisational structures.

This many-headed hydra approach makes it harder to combat in a traditional sense as it cannot be decapitated like a political party or traditional far right organisation.

If we wait for a period of far right unity so that we can once again mobilise en masse against this enemy, we risk society being changed by thousands of people gnawing away at it and propagating the whole package of far right ideas in the meantime.

The message they're sending to their bosses in the elitist think tanks and lobby groups in Washington, New York, and London is that if the agitation phase is not halted the insurrection phase will be nigh on inevitable.



Speaking at the Council of Foreign Relations (no less) about his book *Invisible Armies: An Epic History of Guerrilla Warfare From Ancient Times to the Present*, Jewish historian Max Boot claimed that 'public relations is 80% of modern warfare.'

The choice before the architects of 'liberal democracy' is to allow the free exchange of ideas which undermine it and which will, eventually, manifest in real world politics, or attempt to disrupt and destroy the ability of those ideas to gain traction and thereby undermining their own legitimacy—and they're choosing the latter. As such the dissident right will have to see this through and assist the system in radicalizing itself before an increasingly horrified public.

Or to adapt one of the most famous quotes of the Vietnam war: 'In order to save liberal democracy they will have to destroy it'

In the end what the Vietnamese did brilliantly was utilize whatever resources they had to maximum effect; nothing went to waste. In my opinion the problem with the nationalist movement is that too often it descends in a self-referential subculture which nobody on the outside understands or is interested in.

Consider the idiocy of 'thot patrols', for example. Here we have pretty girls being used as ideological tools to spread subversive

propaganda from popular YouTube channels and they're actually attacked from within because of it. Movement men are thereby willingly disrupting and purposefully hampering our means to reach and convert larger numbers of people. The Vietcong would have taken men who worked so blatantly against the wider goals of the movement into a field and shot them through the back of the head.

What revolutionaries of the left did very well was instill a sense of romance and adventure within their ranks, camaraderie and unity in the face of danger and uncertainty, glorifying their struggle. And they managed this despite their ideology being the turgid, materialistic trash of Marx.

Defiance is not just actual activism, of course. It's meeting up and having a few beers, meeting a pretty girl from the movement, or discussing politics and ideology over long walks.

There's a new fifth column in the West, and we are it. We must now internalize that reality.

In Defense of Authoritarianism

May 2018



I've recently been paying attention to two seemingly disparate trends emerging in political discourse which seem to complement each other rather nicely. The issue is the nascent authoritarianism within nationalism or what we might think of as European identitarianism. After his resounding victory in the Hungarian election Victor Orban has been, inevitably, vilified and demonized by western elites and media outlets. Orban is rejecting 'liberal democracy' and instituting what he calls 'Christian Democracy', and in order to do that he's staffing the Hungarian media and civil service with people sympathetic to his aims, while at the same time slapping Globalist NGO's with crippling taxes or outright bans.

Needless to say, the (((Usual Suspects))) are yelping out in pain as they attempt to strike Orban: his actions are fascistic and 'authoritarian'.

Meanwhile yet more YouTube drama unfolds, with Sargon of Akkad claiming the alt-right is inherently authoritarian and even totalitarian because it politicizes people based on immutable characteristics such as race and ethnicity. Similar sentiment can

be found over at Brendan O'Neil's 'Spiked Online'. In each case the mantra is one of *'Holding out for a centrist hero'*: if only the death match between the alt-right fash and the purple-haired SJW nuts could be put on hold for a while the increasing polarization of society would cease and true individualism would be enjoyed by all.

It's baffling to me that centrists are supportive of Victor Orban when he is indeed authoritarian. He is not promoting individualism but ethnic identity, tradition, Christianity, and anti-Globalism; he's collectivizing the nation. The arrogance of the centrist supposes that the end result of the 'populist surge' will be a race-blind society of individuals playing video games and watching porn, not a seething mass agitating for bloody retribution to be visited upon the liberal shills who stabbed the nation in the back.

I for one long to see that day, but that's because I have no problem with authoritarianism when it is in the hands of people who aim to protect nation and folk.

As it happens Britain is more authoritarian now than it ever has been. Last year 3,000 people were arrested for posts of hate on the internet; the native population look over their shoulders twice before uttering the mildest politically incorrect complaint. The entirety of the society and its culture is twisted against the well-being of the native population and there seems to be no end in sight. I'm sure I'm not the only one who has that *'Is it time to just get out and settle somewhere else? But where?'* conversation over a few pints in the pub.

Such authoritarianism emanates from the Marxian left and Globalism; Victor Orban is using authoritarianism from the right to counter it and hold it back in Hungary.

However, the position of the centrists is that authoritarianism of any hue is evil and needs to be contained and defeated. Let us leave aside the centrist hypocrisy over Orban for a moment and assume that Orban adopted a centrist position in Hungary. The various organs of the George Soros empire would instantly get to work in buying up media, political parties, and influence—as ever, aided and abetted by the shills and NGO's loosely associated with

the EU and Israel. The Hungarian people would be deluged in Globalist propaganda and the very fabric of their identity and natural sexual norms would come under assault.

Now, I'm well aware that the liberalist/centrist position is to oppose the ideologies which these organs belch out, but at the same time they also support that agenda in propagating itself, they do allow for the ideas to have a platform, because they argue that through reason and logic these ideas can be defeated. Except, if you do not root out and shut down the organs themselves, it will not stop, because they aren't 'reasonable' people.

Consider this recent Guardian headline:



How white women use strategic tears
to silence women of colour
Ruby Hamad

Now, if you had the power, if you could click your fingers and have the plug pulled on this newspaper, would you? If you would

then you're an authoritarian. I for one would not hesitate to rid the nation of this filth because, at the end of day, nationalism is about promoting an existence of health and vitality for our people and that media outlet does the exact opposite.

The classic liberals claim to be fighting a 'culture war' and they are to a certain extent. The problem is that their core ideals prevent them from ever delivering a decisive blow, from putting the mad-dog down for good, because that would infringe on the individual rights of their enemies; it would be 'authoritarian' to ban The Guardian or to demand that teachers peddling transgenderism for children be jailed.

The idea that you can fight a culture war without the ultimate aim being the breaking apart of the machinery from which harmful culture emanates is utterly futile and childishly naive.

The allegation that nationalists are 'politicizing' white people is equally redundant. The native British population politicized themselves by consistently opposing mass immigration from the Third world, and yet here we are, English children reaching just

60% of the children attending schools in England. We never voted for it, never asked for it, never wanted it. But here the centrists do a switcharoo: they sidestep this heinous crime being carried out against us by telling us that it only matters if we remember that we are or were a group! To seek to rectify the situation, to attempt to claw back control over our own society and destiny, is now 'authoritarian' and 'totalitarian'.



'I'm here to ask you a few questions about that white privilege article'

At the recent 'Day for Freedom' rally, much noise and fuss was made about the tranny who pranced around on the stage in front of a mainly white, working class audience. The tranny is not a creature of enlightenment philosophy, nor does it emanate from nationalist thinking; it is a creature of the J-Left. However, if instead of that tranny a speaker stood on the stage and loudly proclaimed:

'This is our nation for our people, follow me and we shall hang traitors, purge the media and academia and finally set things right for our people in this, our nation!'

The applause would have been rapturous.

And that's because classic liberalism does not have that much to say beyond giving people who oppose it a platform: essentially they have the role of the fat kid in school who keeps the toilet seat warm for tougher boys. The central fault in their reasoning is that the default position of humanity is to be a race-less, identity-less

individual adhering to a set of abstract ideals emanating from homogeneous European nations 300 years ago.

I'm not the first person to point out that intellectualism born out of minds living in a 100% ethnically homogeneous country is ill-suited to the enforced multiculturalism of the West today. Could it ever work? It might stand a chance if you have a police state breaking apart ethnic and religious lobby groups, but they can't do that because it would impinge on the rights of those individuals. It might stand a chance if you had strict control over the media and carefully controlled what the multicult masses consumed, but the centrists can't do that either because it would be authoritarian and anti-free speech.

Fundamentally it comes down to power and what you do with that power. The J-left globalists have power and a clear and obvious agenda: reduce Europeans to a bland blob of mixed race mush whose only identity is what they buy and consume. The true, nationalist right also have a clear vision and upon attaining power they know exactly what they'd do with it. The classic liberals have a platform of attaining power for no purpose, for aims which they

can't implement, and for goals which only result in them handing over a megaphone for people who think them fools.

It is a vacuum, but it's a vacuum being filled by the ethnic interests of Europeans, even if still in embryonic form, for now...

No Weather for a White Man

July 2018



I've been keeping track of my mood during our ongoing summer heatwave and have decided I've now reached the 'Sick to death of it' stage. Just ten days ago I was a different man, I relished the warmth and sun, the ability go anywhere in shorts and the revitalizing feeling of the sun's energy coursing through my body. Slowly though, bursting out into a sweat every time you go outdoors complements the gradually growing annoyance of being

too hot all of the time; slowly, the heatwave becomes more of an endurance test than a joy.

For Northern Europeans the advent of a hot weather spell is an event in and of itself. It doesn't matter what you're doing in the sun, just as long as you're doing something. There's peer pressure to be extra busy and social during the heatwave and shirkers are looked down upon. One lad at work this week was 'sun-shamed' for spending time watching the Walking Dead box set instead of stumbling around burning and sweating buckets long after the novelty had worn off.

My own experience of spells of extreme heat are that after the initial joy a lethargy and indolence sets in; I become easily annoyed and frustrated and unable to think clearly.

To get straight to the point, this is not an environment I have evolved to exist in for prolonged periods of time. The other extreme outlier would be the 'Beast from the East' cold snap in April which saw temperatures plummet to -15 degrees Celsius. The mean annual temperature in England is between 8 and 11

degrees; it is therefore reasonable to assume that that is our 'Goldilocks Zone' as a people because that's the climate we evolved in.

Of course, in modernity people are simply units of production to be moved around at the behest of global capital, regardless of the quirks and ties that anyone has to nature, land, and climate. This in turn necessitates, and is created by, a nondescript global culture and values system. The dial is being set to a certain point and all of humanity is expected to bask in that comfort zone: finally, finally we discovered it, the perfect moral, ethical and cultural temperature for humanity to live in, forever.

The only problem is (((somebody))) set the dial a few clicks too high for a healthy European life and they're now increasing the heat exponentially. As young European girls dance around until they're lobster-red and their skin peels off, many of us are shunning the carnival and recognizing that we're getting very far away from our comfort zone, and then the heat increases still further.

As a younger, more innocent man I poured endless hours into building and maintaining an aquarium. I swiftly discovered that simply keeping various fish alive wasn't enough: the environment had to be specifically designed for certain fish. There was no perfect set of conditions within which all fish could thrive; within such an environment some fish would flourish, others would fail to reproduce and go mad, others would simply die.

We are dying.

Pointing out that the present conditions are maladaptive and deadly to Europeans is only one side of the equation, though. As many others in the fight for European life have pointed out, we must also strive toward a politics of optimal conditions for Europeans, and present that vision as a positive which is attainable.

Crucially though, we must at all costs get those grubby hands off the environmental and cultural dial and then set it a comfortable 8-11 degrees...then smash the dial to pieces.

Part VIII

Living in a Madhouse

Living in a Madhouse: All Hail Our Lord, the Great World-Eating Money Lender

February 2018

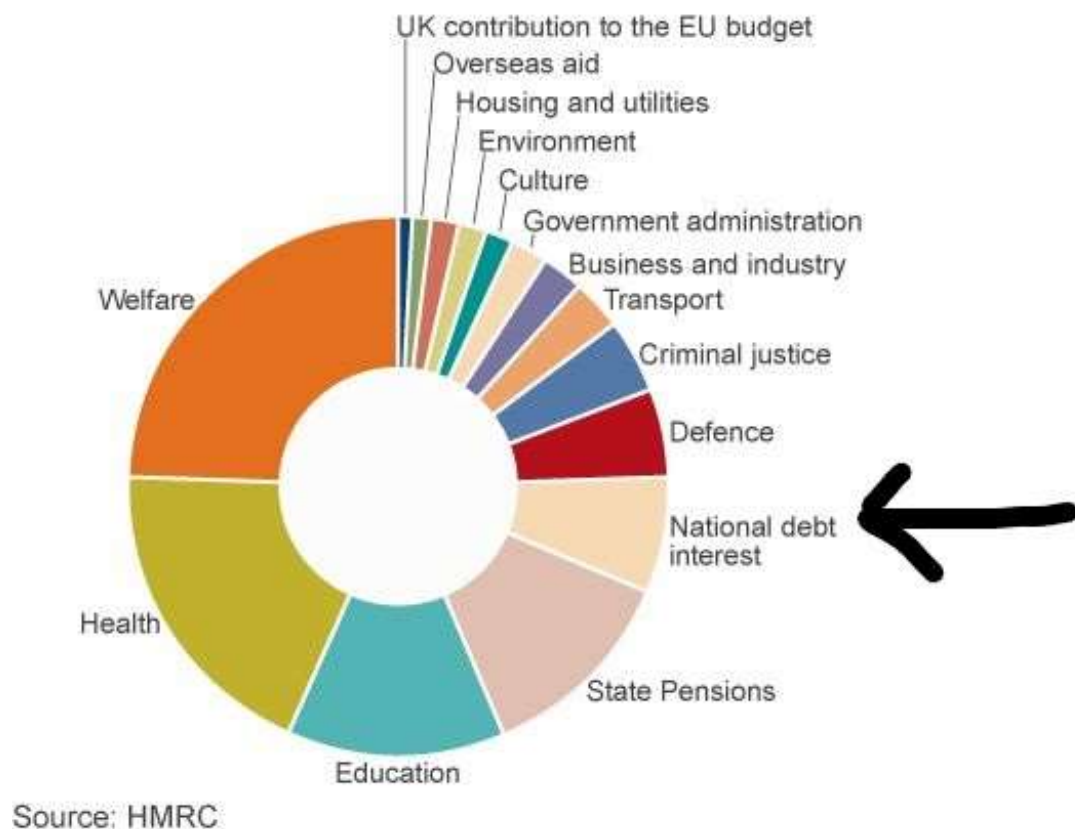


I thought I'd breathe some new life into my 'Living in a Madhouse' series of short, off-the-cuff posts by taking a look at something I find rather odd about the British Government's 'Tax Summary'.

Right now the Government is sending out their annual tax summaries to every employed taxpayer across the country.

Essentially it's a breakdown of where our money went. Here's the government's example:

Example of the government's new annual tax summary



The 'national debt interest' has been consistently placed 5th for at least five years, since the government began these new tax summaries. As you can see, paying interest on money we had no say in borrowing outstrips many areas you would have thought were more important. We are fleeced roughly the same for

interest on the national debt as we are for the criminal justice system and the entire army, navy, and air-force combined!

And while I'm no economist I cannot help but note that the principle national debt itself is entirely absent from the tax summary. It's almost as if the Government is not interested in ridding us of this pox at all. And indeed, that certainly seems to be the case when you check out the national debt clock:

The UK national debt grows at a rate of £5,170 per second!



£ 1,981,392,852,505

According to the debt clock site every 'U.K.' citizen is £31.823 in debt, and every taxpayer is £54.736 in debt.

So the Government goes to the money lenders asking for vast sums of money to be loaned to them; the principle is never intended to be paid back and it simply spirals ever upwards. However, the money lenders have added interest—what used to be called 'usury'—and the interest is passed directly on to the

British taxpayer along with the costs of pensions and education: just another bill, just part of living in a 'liberal democracy'.

The problem is, though, eventually the Goldbergs in the central banks and money markets are going to be squeezing the native population dry; the latter will buckle under the sheer weight of the bloated parasite gorging itself on their labour and they'll begin to search for ways to break free from it. Ideally, the debt-to-interest slave scam needs to be perpetuated forever, but that's a problem when the debtor population have a finite capacity to carry an ever increasing burden of debt and interest.

Surely, the money lenders must ask, surely there's a way to increase the amount of interest-paying slave units for eternity?

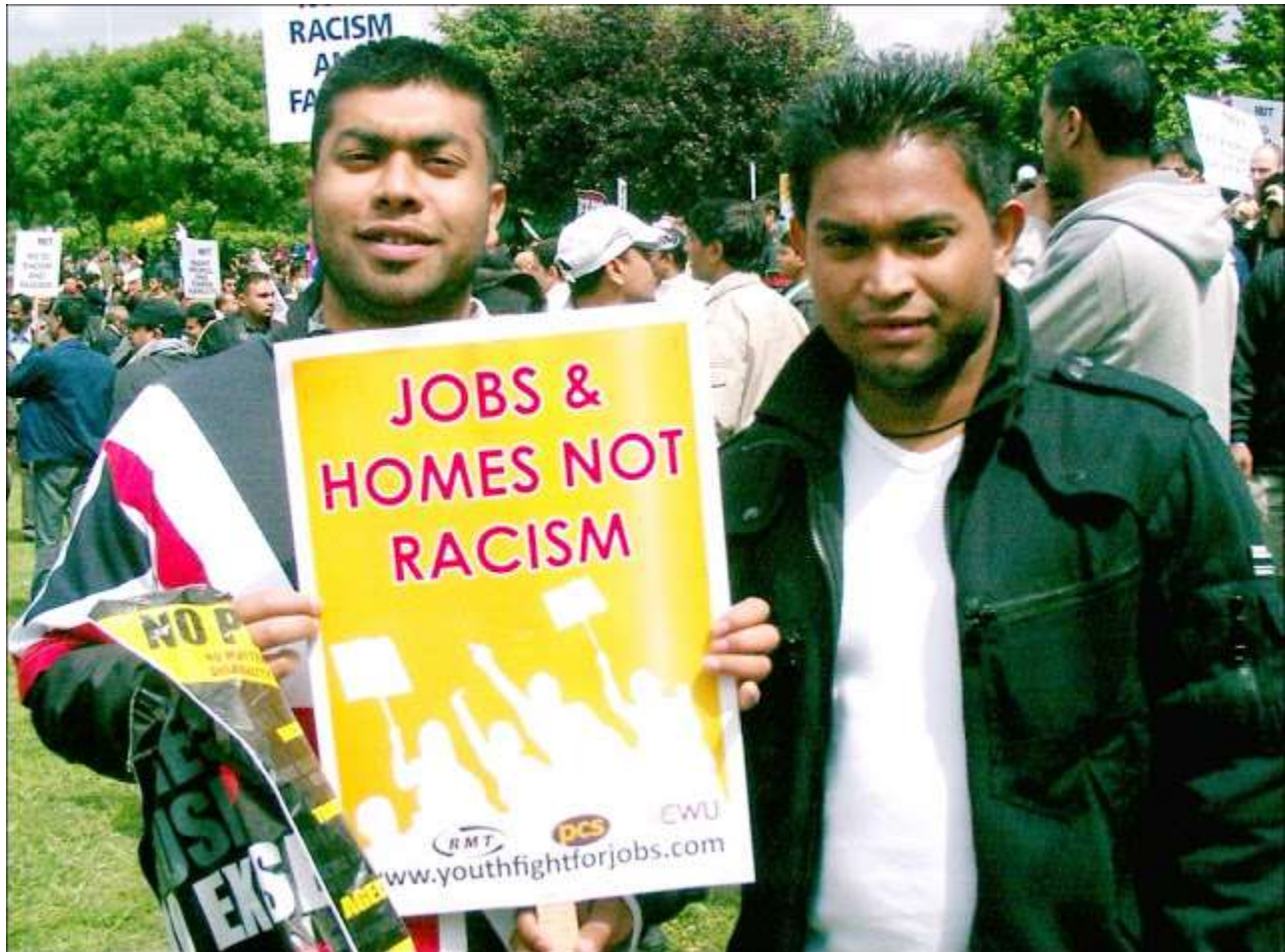
And yes, they found it:



And they have no truer ally than their Marxian brethren on the left of the political spectrum.

Living in a Madhouse: Tower Hamlets and the KFC Crisis

February 2018



According to Wikipedia the London Borough of Tower Hamlets is 'one of the world's most racially diverse zones'. The white British made up just 45% of the people living in this 'zone' in the last

census: officially Tower Hamlets is 55% 'diverse'. The official state propaganda insists that diversity is worth it because of the amazing food the Third World brings us—yet weirdly, during the current nationwide shortage of Kentucky Fried Chicken, Tower Hamlets police had to send out a Tweet telling the residents of one of the world's most racially diverse zones not to call them because it wasn't an emergency.



On LBC Radio Nick Ferrari pointed out that his parents and many others from Tower Hamlets endured World War II and The Blitz. He's amazed that today's Londoners react to a shortage of fried chicken by ringing the police. But why express such exasperation

when the people and the culture Ferrari is alluding to have been systematically purged from the area?

Would the Cockneys of old have called an emergency police response team (they didn't exist anyway) because they'd ran out of jellied eels? The very idea is ridiculous.

But therein lies the problem. A people such as the Cockneys are not dependent on either the state or the multinationals and as such represent a potential threat to both. The so called 'KFC Crisis' allows us a glimpse at the manner in which the pincers of high finance and a controlled political establishment close and come together:

1. The imported immigrant population are aware that the state will cater to their every whim and obey their every command.
2. The imported immigrant population expect an unending feast of 'gibsmemat' goodies to trickle from the capitalist table.

What's interesting to note is that the incessant 'pandering to minorities' by the various organs of the state infuriates the native whites, but at the same time it can be seen as a form of control over the immigrant population because they're becoming inured to calling on the state for the tiniest infraction of their lethargic existence. The imported aliens are not 'free agents' in any meaningful sense; they've been reduced to a docile cattle class of greedy and entitled consumers who feel aggrieved and panicked when their supply of greasy slop takeaway fodder has been impeded.

Living in a Madhouse: The Guardian vs The Guardian's Comments Section

April 2018



If, like me, you're an avid hate-reader of The Guardian, you may have noticed that they close their comments section on what they would call 'sensitive issues'. Those sensitive issues usually

involve Islam, immigration, grooming, and political correctness. Personally, I thought they closed their comments because their opinion pieces were tripe and the editors simply couldn't stand witnessing their overpaid writers and pundits take another pounding off the public.

But it turns out I was wrong. In fact the Guardian have been engaged in a lengthy investigation into their own comments section which, they claim, has been the target of a consistent 'cyber-attack' carried out by Russian trolls. In his article 'What do Russian trolls fear most? Transparency', Paul Chadwick enlightens us as to what exactly has been going on:

It is a modest effort to chart how far, in 2016-17 in particular, Russian trolls infected the Guardian and its online debate forums. The results are heartening, in the sense that they indicate a relative lack of impact – which is in part a credit to the mostly unsung work of the moderators of comment threads.

The Guardian's comments section moderators, wielding their doctorates in queer theory and inter-gender studies, are valiantly

holding the line against legions of Ivans seeking to undermine 'Liberal Values'.

Sifting 47m comments received since late 2015, the analysts looked into the impact of a set of 55 companies, individual names (real and fake), Facebook, Instagram, Twitter and email accounts, and Twitter hashtags, which was gleaned from an indictment made public by US special counsel Robert Mueller during his investigation into Russian interference in the 2016 presidential election.

Amazingly, despite this massive operation no Russian companies, governmental organizations, or even individuals have been found, but that doesn't seem to matter, because as Chadwick explains:

Bear in mind that an identified account or hashtag may not be Russian-made; it may be genuine, but its sentiments chime sufficiently with trolls' aims for them to boost it.

So we don't know who the Russian trolls are, or where they are, but that's unimportant because the Guardian can tell merely by the 'sentiment' expressed that they're suffering a cyber-attack from the Russian bots.

The Russian trolls themselves wasted no time invading Chadwick's article exposing them. The best-rated comment responding to Chadwick was by a Russian troll called 'gondwanaboy' who posted:

The Ministry of Truth has declared that anyone who disagrees with the official narrative is a Troll and will be charged with the thought crime of 'Wrong Think'.

According to Chadwick a sure sign that you're dealing with a Russian spy troll is that they'll think of Hillary Clinton as a corrupt shill—and sure enough, they fell right into Chadwick's trap:

Early impressions are that the trolls seemed to cluster most around comments alleging criminality or warmongering by Clinton.

If you substitute 'the trolls' for 'the critical thinkers' in the sentence above, then it also will be a correct one.

The main contention of the liberal-left, and the Guardian in particular, is that Putin is using Russian trolls to embolden the

populist/nationalist right across the western world. Andrew Rawnsley's piece called 'Populists will eventually be found out – moderates must be ready for that day' is an appeal to the liberal-left not to give up; sooner or later the populists will lose favour and then the fortunes of the globalist left will rise again.

Needless to say, the Russian trolls were busy here, too. In this case they were 'subverting liberal democracy' by pleading with the liberal-left to listen to what the public want:

Best rated comment, by 'queequeg7':

A key factor in any democratic country is for the winning party to propose policies which people want to vote for, and in Europe people don't seem to want to vote for more immigration.

So you can call it 'populism' but it's really just democracy—and the left will either have to adopt the views of the electorate on this issue or face total wipe-out across Europe.

Obviously, only a Russian would express this 'sentiment' toward left-liberalism after all the joys they've bestowed on the European natives.

Another Kremlin agent writes:

The left and centre left completely failed to deliver on things people truly care about. All they offered were failed policies and accusations of racism, sexism, xenophobia, etc, for anyone who didn't toe the line. Now the pendulum is starting to swing the other way in many countries. I for one am happy about that.

Again and again we see the Russian strategy as exposed by the Guardian.

'Dream on Andrew. All over Europe the so called populist parties have made advances. The old centre or so called moderates are losing it big time. Partly because they are no longer 'moderate' nor centre, but have an extreme agenda of their own (uncontrolled mass immigration, divisive identity politics, censorship and suppression of free speech) and people are waking up to that fact. The so called populists are in fact more moderate in most respects.

(I think it was Giles Brandreth who said, as an MP I despised my constituents but it was a surprise to me to find out the feeling was mutual when they promptly voted me out of office.

That about sums up the present day relationship between the centre left and a significant proportion of the working class they claim to represent.)

‘Many voters may have given up on social democrats, but they still like the idea of a regulated market economy with good public services and decent welfare protection.’

They don’t want mass immigration, though, which is conspicuously absent from that list. And until social democrats address and deal with that, they ain’t getting elected in Europe.

Obviously, we are the Russians, that is to say, the British public. Imagine the gob-smacking levels of hubris, the insurmountable levels of arrogance to be in the position of a Guardian columnist and to be told daily that they’re a fool and an idiot who does great harm—by the very people they claim to speak for. In such situations a lie can be comforting, and anyway, the plebs will understand eventually, they will tell themselves.

The problem with reality shattering a world view based on lies is that there's always the incentive to perpetuate the lie a bit longer. Thus the original lie needs more lies to prop itself up. Like 'flat-earthers' when asked why the sea does not flow over the edge of the planet, the Guardian needs a new layer of lies to explain why their values are viewed as deluded at best, psychotic at worst.

I'll give the last word to the commentor called 'steveandomno':

In today's journalistic environment, it is not necessary to lie to subvert democracy. When media has become so biased, superficial and disingenuous in its choices of narratives, all an agitator has to do is focus on the inconvenient truths that the media are seen to be deliberately avoiding.

The tone and perceived dishonesty of the media provide a fertile ground for contrarian agitators. Fix that and they will not be as effective.

Living in a Madhouse: Tommy and His Merry Men Ride Again

August 2018



Why am I not ecstatic at Tommy Robinson's release from jail?

I've never doubted Tommy's bravery and I think he's done wonders for highlighting the 'grooming' epidemic in British towns

with a Muslim population. I think he overdoes the Islamic text routine but so does everybody who thinks the Counter Jihad is the cutting edge of anti-mass immigration activism.

Really, though, I'm just a bit bored with the Tommy Robinson saga and his allotted role as the de-facto leader of the British 'far right'.

Retarded man-child Owen Jones Tweeted:



Owen Jones

@OwenJones84



Follow



Convicted fraudster Tommy Robinson is out of jail, and the far right have their Oswald Mosley figure. The far right are on the rise, the mainstream media are going to keep legitimising them and making them respectable - so it's up to the rest of us to fight back.

As usual Owen Jones is catastrophically wrong. We don't have an Oswald Mosley figure, we have Tommy Robinson instead. We

don't have a man of gravitas and philosophy who understood the whole picture, we have Tommy Five-names being chased around the block by Hope Not Hate. If a man of Mosley's stature emerged from the ranks of the dissident Right tomorrow, then Tommy and his merry band of alt-lite e-slebs would be just a few steps behind Owen Jones, lining up to call Mosley's successor an anti-Semite and collectivist moron.

Jones is closer to the mark when he says that the media legitimise Robinson, but that's because the establishment know how to deal with 'Allah is gay' placards. A roaring speech by a highly articulate and well-read man excoriating global finance for homogenizing the world, somewhat less easy to digest. Especially for a moron such as Jones who is supposed be challenging the system.

The cash for Tommy's appeal was stumped up by Jewish media mogul Ezra Levant. The Guardian article reporting Tommy's release read:

Ezra Levant, the founder of Canadian far-right platform The Rebel Media, travelled to London to cover Robinson's legal appeal. He described the finding of contempt of court against Robinson as 'a stitch-up' before shouting: 'Tommy Robinson is free guys.'

Just three lines down and we hear from the equally Jewish Heidi Beirich of the SPLC:

Heidi Beirich, deputy director of the Southern Poverty Law Center, which monitors hate groups across the US, said the level of support for Robinson was 'extraordinary'.

You see, they make them then they break them.

It could have been different. We could be going straight for the jugular, headlong for the heart, of what Oswald Mosley called 'the financial government of the world', but instead we'll needle Muslims that they're homophobic and anti-Semitic. We'll watch Tommy and his Merry Band of e-slebs one more time, one more season, because there's nothing else.

Part IX

British Politics

The British Government: Monsters or Morons?

March 2018



I've spent the last few days trying to wrap my head around the Government's decision to detain, deport, and ban Lauren Southern and Brittany Petitbone, two alt-lite super-babes, and Brittany's boyfriend, Martin Sellner of Identity Europe, who came to Britain with the intent of winding up the lefties and Muslims. I say that rather glibly because let us be honest here, that is what they wanted to do: as Southern admitted, their aim was to point

out the double standards, to further expose Muslims as a sanctified and protected group, and to ask why Jihadists are allowed to roam free on our streets.

And hey, that's great!

But what leaves me utterly bewildered is the response of the government, not because I'm particularly surprised that they banned and arrested two 'Hot-Thought Criminals', but by their staggering tactical incompetence.

So allow me to briefly set up the chess board upon which this game was played and then explore the various moves available to each side and analyse the government's decisions in the hope we might be able to draw to some conclusions.



1. The Challengers

Pettibone, Southern, and Sellner all intended to question and challenge the British government's undying devotion to mass immigration, Islam, and political correctness. They are not (with the possible exception of Sellner) 'blood and soil' types. Their arguments would have been centred on exposing the double standards, hypocrisies, and general nuttiness of modern PC Britain. All three activists, especially Southern, have substantial reach on social media; however, the mass media would have largely ignored their activities and the trio's weekend in Britain

would have amounted to a few popular videos needling lefties and Muslims.

2. Amber's Options

From the perspective of the Home Office and the security services, the three activists were extremists who had come to the country to whip up 'hate' and 'undermine community cohesion'. The question for the establishment was primarily one of how to reduce the influence of the haters. Given that the 'You Kay' establishment is now primarily a gigantic PR department with policies about the NHS and trains hanging off its backside, they will have understood the threat and should have recognized how to deal with it on its own terms.

The choice before them was to allow more mildly anti-Muslim content on the internet, essentially to let the Muslims take a hit for Team Globalist/White Replacement and ignore the wailing and teeth gnashing of the left. Or, to shut the young activists down by any means necessary, regardless of alienating the entire right of the political spectrum, potentially causing a diplomatic crisis and

proving the activists absolutely correct that Britain has turned into a madhouse which allows Jihadists to run amok while locking up highly attractive, articulate young white Christians.

And we know which way the British government went...



3. Kim Yong Lolcow

Did nobody in the security services show Amber Rudd a photo of Brittany Pettibone and say:

‘Ma’am, if we ban her and call her an extremist there’s going to be images of her face alongside those scruffy Muslim slobs whom we do allow to enter the country by the thousands, it’ll be shockingly bad optics!’

But they caged her and deported her anyway, and just as the right wing social media frenzy was reaching fever pitch, just as the YouTube interviews with Brittany were hitting the 300K mark, and everyone was dusting off their fave Orwell quotes to be weaponized in Tweets, the government struck again and detained Lauren Southern under the terrorism act (!) before banning her from the country for racism.

Far from containing the message that the British government were deeply sinister, insanely PC and anti-white, the government themselves had provided the entire Right wing E-Celeb circuit with a free content bonanza:

The British Government fawns before Muslims✓

The British Government is anti-white✓

The British Government is terrified of Free Speech✓

The British Government is more worried about attractive young white women than terrorists and rapists✓

It was a feeding frenzy. All the big boys on YouTube lined up to welcome Lauren Southern and transmit her message to their gargantuan subscriber counts. Southern herself became a sort of E-Mandela, freshly sprung from the gulag.

It's been an entertaining few days, that's for sure. But I'm still left asking how the government could be this stupid. All they had to do was nothing. They've funneled millions of our pounds into understanding how the dissident Right operates, and yet nobody seems to have pointed out to Amber Rudd just how damaging this could be in terms of how the British public perceive their rulers.

Are they morons?

The other option, of course, is that they did understand how much of a public relations disaster this would be, it's just that they no longer care. Who actually needs 'good PR' when you can jail somebody for a Tweet? A man who works for the British establishment sat opposite Lauren Southern and asked her if she was a Christian extremist who wanted to run down Muslims with a truck; he was not being ironic, he meant it.

The British political class is no longer self-aware, no longer vulnerable to irony or having a sense of their own absurdities, which swing from the humorous to the horrifying on a weekly basis. They don't care because they understand there's nothing you can do about it anyway: share your social media memes and videos, 'red-pill' as many people as you want, they'll just change the laws and pressure the internet companies some more. And if the law hasn't gotten you yet, don't worry, somewhere out there a mandarin is busy tweaking a clause in a subsection of a paragraph and that one will have your number.

My favourite line from this whole saga was by Martin Sellner speaking to Stefan Molyneux. According to Sellner, the trick to beating liberal globalism is to make them radicalize themselves into irrelevance. I do hope he's right, because there's not many governments as 'radical' as ours right now...

Brexit: The Knife Finally Goes In

July 2018



Longtime readers will remember those heady days when we had a Brexit live post up, charting the referendum and that glorious night, and even more glorious tear-stained day, when we won. Then weeks passed and we didn't leave, then months, then years, and still we remained inside the EU Empire.

The British left never actually did regain their composure and just three weeks ago they were still out on the streets painting their faces blue demanding, like all good leftists, that we do not cross the international oligarchs and their schemes to commodify humanity.

All in all I've been expecting the Brexit back-stab in earnest for about 18 months. I wasn't sure what style of blade would be used or how hard the thrust would be, but I was pretty sure it was coming. Like Sir Walter Raleigh on the guillotine, I demanded of our masters: '*Strike, man, strike!*'

My favourite pet theory was that Labour would attain power and then Jeremy Corbyn would be bumped off to be replaced by Chuka Ummuna, the half-caste 'British Obama' who is demanding another referendum with the appallingly insulting 'People's Vote' campaign. Our new non-white saviour would declare a new dawn of tolerance and harmony and gleefully throw out the Brexit result as being an obnoxious odour left over from the displaced whites. The Chuka scenario would have been the equivalent of a headlock and throat slitting of the British natives.

It then occurred to me that Theresa May might simply call for another referendum at the behest of her masters. I could even imagine a man peeping out from behind the curtain to needle us with a *'What's the matter, don't you like democracy anymore?'* as we complained at the injustice of it all.

Here we would have fought the entire campaign over again but this time a little more weary and disheartened, as the Globalist machine deployed every platform and social media pundit and political shyster to talk us down. It would be fought again, but it'd be akin to fighting after being stabbed in the lung with a screwdriver.

As it turns out the method used to stab us in the back was old faithful, the poisoned blade. Yes, we'd get Brexit, except nothing would actually change in the real world. There's a certain postmodern, subjective beauty to the scale of the lies. After all, we live in a nation where a man can demand that you call him a woman and think of him as such, even though he is not a woman. The government is essentially using that logic again here: if you're

told that we've left the European Union then who are you to say otherwise? Officially we have, even though in reality we haven't, it's purely subjective.

Being ruled by such scum, as the native British are, brings out a yearning to refute our rulers and rebel against them whenever one has the chance. And quite rightly so, but in the time taken for us to get stabbed in the back an entire swathe of populist reactionaries have popped up across the continent. The difference being, as we struggle to escape the tentacles of the beast, they're trying to wrestle it and rule it.

Will the Tory Brexiteers take the Party and deliver a 'Super-Hard Brexit Ultra' as the left-wing press describes it? Time will tell, but I'm at least somewhat relieved that Theresa May has finally had the decency to stab us in the back so we can get on with the next round...

Tactical Ideas for Fighting and Winning Brexit 2

September 2018



The increasing likelihood of a new Brexit referendum has offered me the chance to sit in my metaphorical armchair and play the role of general. That is to say, if I were a prominent figure in a new campaign, how would I run it and what are the relative strengths and weaknesses of the opposing camps this time around?

There seems to be a weary dread at the thought of another referendum, so much so that scant thought seems to be going into it, and that's going to leave us dead in the water in the event of a second vote. The attitude seems to be that a second referendum on our membership of the EU is going to be an automatic victory for the elites and their middle-class shabbos goy. Ironically, that attitude itself is the problem. So too is lamenting the injustice of having to have a second referendum at all.

Whether we like it not, when viewing increasing exposure of the disgustingly named 'People's Vote' alongside the pressure on Corbyn to bend the knee, it does indeed seem as if the board is being set for a new Battle of Brexit. To say 'new Battle of Brexit' is something of a misnomer because the Jewish press never stopped campaigning after the first one. The issue was never allowed to just die: the liberal media and their middle-class lackeys kept Brexit simmering away and themselves in a permanent state of hysteria.

To survey the cultural landscape upon which Brexit 2 will be fought requires that we look back at the battleground of the previous Brexit campaign and see what has changed in the last few years. Certain death for the leave campaign would be to simply repeat the same talking points which were essentially:

- *Immigration

- *The EU as a corrupt institution

- *The costs of membership and where that money could be spent back home

- * Selfdetermination/Independence

Implied in each one of those points is the idea that 'The People' need to take back control from 'The Elites'. Since Brexit Donald Trump has become president of America, and Europe has seen a wide ranging populist surge, once again anger toward the elites and political correctness, and what flows from that political correctness, have been pivotal.

If Brexit 1 was a proxy war for populism and nationalism, then Brexit 2 should deploy both as cannons, front and centre on the

battlefield of public discourse. The framing of the campaign should not be that we have to vote again, reluctantly, and simply lose, but rather that this is a chance to finally poke all the elitist Marxists in the eye for the damage they've done. Talking points should not be on the bureaucratic nuttery of the EU, but the staggering arrogance of the liberal elites that they even demanded another referendum.



It goes without saying that once again the leave campaign will be relying heavily on the internet for their social reach while the remain camp deploys wall-to-wall mass media propaganda. The leave camp should be using every YouTube video and blog post, every Tweet and every meme to associate the word 'Remain' with a set of trigger words in order to garner disgust, for example:

Gammon

Politically Correct

Muslim grooming gang

Liberal bubble

Elite

Banker's shill

Feminist/Trans madness

Again, the battle should not be fought on their terms, which is superficially focused on the benefits of the EU and 'stability' but instead framed in such a way that all of the grievances and irritations of the general population are shackled to the liberal remain camp itself. It isn't just another referendum on the EU, but rather an opinion poll on the middle class liberals who call you

bigoted scum and gammon while turning a blind eye to every last one of your concerns. That is the framing which the leave camp should be aiming for.

I actually find the idea of beating the people I most despise for a second time to be a rather mouthwatering prospect. And I'm not alone, all of the frustrations and sleights, all the bullying and PC insanity, the hate laws and the grooming gangs and the lecturing—all of it—can be harnessed and redirected toward the remain camp in the Brexit 2 referendum.

We've beaten them before, let us beat them again...

[Editor's note: the Tories won a huge landslide in the general election of December 2019, in a vote widely perceived to be primarily about Brexit. In January 2020, new Prime Minister Boris Johnson passed a formal withdrawal bill, later assented to by the Queen, setting the official leave date as 31 January 2020. Even after 31 January, however, the exact nature of Britain's relationship to the EU had not been fully negotiated.]

Tommy Robinson: The Boxer with Broken Arms

May 2019



I've been saying for a while now that the Tommy Robinson circus has become something quite different from a Zionist-affiliated movement of brawlers having a punch up outside of Greggs, and more like some macabre experiment in which Tommy himself has been allotted the role of lab-rat.

Tommy's failed campaign to enter the European Parliament illustrates my hypothesis perfectly. Go back 18 months and Tommy Robinson was a social media giant with his Facebook page boasting a million followers and his YouTube channel reaching similar sized audiences. Upon entering the run-up to the Euro Elections in which it was widely reported Tommy was going to run. He then lost every last one of his platforms, effectively severing Tommy's ability to communicate with his large base of support.

The pretext was, naturally, to prevent Tommy spreading 'hate'. That wonderful catch-all boo-word of modern progressives which means anything they want it to mean. In reality the purpose of Robinson's de-platforming was to prevent him reaching his supporters and using his platforms to increase his popularity and peddle his message, which by this time, was understandably focused on free speech.

As the Euro Election campaign began in earnest, Tommy Robinson was in the position of a boxer who goes into the ring with two broken arms, while wearing a blindfold. I'm probably

more engaged in the political scene than average Joe on the street, even if I do say so myself, yet I can hardly name a single speech or soundbite coming from Robinson in this campaign. I guess there's some stuff on YouTube or something, somewhere, but who has time to dig that out when Farage is roaring through the media with a more polished message?

With Robinson and his supporters now comfortably muted, the establishment had a free hand and dutifully sent in their corporate rent-a-thug groups to milkshake, brick, and scream hysterically wherever Robinson went, disrupting his real-life activities as successfully as they'd pounded his digital empire.

He lost, of course.

This is how we do 'liberal democracy' in Britain: an alliance of Big Tech, politicians, financial transaction companies, immigrant demographic groups, and middle class goyim bravely stand up against the scourge of working-class whites who simply want a voice. And after they've cut out their democratic tongues and trounced their ability to speak their minds and voice their opinions,

the Big Tech, Global Finance, Political Establishment resistance will valiantly wipe their collective brow and say: *'Phew, that was a close one, at least the people fought back against hate, victory is ours!'*

Dusting off the Idea of an English Parliament

June 2019



A new campaign in the North of England which sets out to reset wealth distribution between north and south got me thinking about the idea of the English being given their own parliament.

The idea of an English Parliament emerging as a counterweight to the ghastly, and historically dubious, globalist stronghold on the Thames seems to be a totally overlooked and rather dusty

argument. It pops from time to time and then drifts off again without too much fuss or panic being caused.

I made a video about it. I outlined the positives, such as putting English power and English identity, as separate from London, back on the map. I also noted some of the negatives, such as how globohomo London won't part with its money without globohomo strings attached.

The reactions I've received fall mainly into two camps:

Jack Of England writes:

'Setting up regional power bases has done nothing but fast-track left-wing degeneracy. Why on earth would an English Parliament be any different.'

Meanwhile Alfred replies:

'Bringing power out of London would be starting a war with the world largest financial powers, parliament and the Monarchy.'

Certainty of death, slim chance of success. What are we waiting for?’

Both replies are related, because both draw attention to the modern world which the English, and specifically London and the powers nested there, have plagued the world with. Yet being the poetic soul that I am, I cannot help but feel that simply returning England to the English, finally, would be closing of a historical cycle which has lasted at least 300 years.

A parliament by and for the English people would of course instantly raise questions over demography and ethnicity. Millions of people would instantly find themselves strangers in the land of an ancient people. But more importantly still, it would be the self-actualizing of the English people.

In my video I proposed York as the new seat of power in England. Others have responded by saying Winchester, yet more by pointing out that Manchester would be a more modern and relevant place to house English political power.

Yet whatever the choice is, each argument being made is an affirmation of English identity, and that can't be a bad thing in these dark times...

The Jailing of Billy Charlton

October 2019



Back in May 2017 I wrote how happy I was to see what appeared to be an organic movement in Sunderland spurred into action by the rape of Chelsey Wright, a local woman. The 'Justice for Chelsey' movement was short-lived and because Chelsey was a white woman raped by immigrants she never saw justice.

However, the highlight of the event was the larger and louder than life local Mackem Billy Charlton. Here we saw a genuine expression of working class rage which was joyously free of Israeli flags and endless soul-searching over optics.

In what I can only truly describe as an act of malice from the system, Billy has this week been jailed for 21 months for his speeches in defence of the people of Sunderland and against the scumbag local councilors. In theory Billy has been jailed for racism, yet I can't help but the feeling that this is being used as excuse to simply shut them up...

Part X

Places

Local and Regional Issues from Russia, England, and Sweden

No Russian Ever Called Me a Racist

March 2018



No Russian ever called me a racist. Vladimir Putin is not advocating that I be jailed for 15 years for reading 'far right' propaganda. The Russian people are not responsible for unending, genocidal levels of third-world immigration, and Vladimir Putin did not cover up the mass rape of English girls by those third-world peoples. Neither are the Russians responsible

for driving white children mad with the abomination of transgenderism and the resultant fad of mutilating their own genitals.

The British liberal classes and their media, which oozes hatred and contempt for the native population on a daily basis, which views our wish to live alone on our own soil as a virus which must be expunged, is not Russian or connected to Vladimir Putin. In actual fact, the people who demand I hate the Russians and their leader are the exact same people who've set about annihilating me and mine—the same newspapers, the same TV channels, the same 'witles' and 'Cohens', the same pundits and tedious politicians, the very same.

It's amazing, genuinely amazing, to contemplate that the exact same people who've made it illegal to be *perceived* to 'hate' Muslims or Africans or Jews, now hold that it is imperative that I hate the Russian, that I treat them with suspicion and contempt, as the globalist media machine belches out crude propaganda designed specifically to sow animosity.

As an Englishman on English soil, I bear no ill will or feeling to the Russian on Russian soil, I have no reason to, I wish the Russian people all the best for the future. But the nest of parasites who rule my nation won't have it, won't allow it.

The arrogance of the 'Internationalist Clique' knows no bounds, it is insurmountable. Out of one side of their mouths they castigate the white man for his 'privilege' and unease at being dispossessed in his own land, while out of the other side of their mouths drips a faux authority and expectation that the white man should fight and die in wars against people from whom he has received no malice or threats, no insults or humiliations.

The treachery and deceit is so colossal it simply beggars belief! Indeed, our people's minds find it nigh on impossible to comprehend because lies on this scale are alien to the European like a desert is to the whale. In our own House of Lords a speaker suggests asking Islamic figureheads if they'll place a Fatwa on the raping and torturing of English girls, in our own land (!), but the media buried the issue under a deluge of anti-Putin/Russia rhetoric.

How can a system so cruel, so vindictive, and so treacherous expect to command allegiance from people they so openly and blatantly despise? We owe them nothing, absolutely nothing, and if they want to fight the Russians in Siberia then they can send their legions of third-world imports.

As the brilliant Paddy Tarleton sang *'No Russian ever called me white trash, so fuck your war!'*

Surviving the Royal Wedding

May 2018



So the big day is upon us and young Badger in the comments asked if I'd be doing a post on it. To be honest I wasn't planning to because I view the whole sorry affair as a death trap for nationalists. The royal family is set to mingle their much vaunted bloodline with the Los Angeles ghetto and there's absolutely nothing you can do about it. Of course, the wedding is promoted

as the Royals finally catching up with the new, modern Britain which we all cherish, twerking and knifing and grooming its way across our spray-painted and CCTV-riddled land.

The elite class who will be grinning throughout the ceremony will be watched over by thousands of armed guards and sniper units lest the diversity they imported blow them all sky-high, and even more police will be on duty across social media frantically punching 'Cheddar Man Meghan' and 'Prince of the race traitors' into search bars on Facebook and Twitter in an attempt to meet their hate crime quotas and arrests for the entire year.

Of course, the lib-shit shabbos goy know that you're angry about the wedding, and they also know that all your rage and venom is futile. This week the mass media even went all the way and rolled out a racial slur which they actively advocate being shoved in the faces of the white British; they call you 'Gammon'. The gammon-faced, pink-skinned losers can be needled and prodded and arrested when they get uppity and the liberal left and the diversity will guffaw at you. The demoralization tactics began as soon as the wedding was announced and it hasn't stopped since. The

coming days will unleash the most repulsive wave of anti-white hatred that we've seen for a very long time.



'Lol@ You Angry Gammon Faces!'

You can cuck out, of course: you can try and convince yourself that it's all about the institutions and that it's nice to see the proles coming out in their masses to cheer on a prince who has merged himself with the Third World and the Globality, rather than the 'kin' which sits in 'king'. You can tell yourself that it doesn't matter,

Kate is white (allegedly) and Harry's little Africans will never mount the throne.

The wider issue, though, is that this isn't a hill any nationalist should die on. To walk into such an obviously baited trap is meaningless. Our enemies want you enraged and wound up, they've laid the snares and sharpened the pikes, boiled the oil and closed off the escape routes, and now they say *'Come and run into this with your pathetic littler Englander rage!'*

The trick here, for me at least, is to simply let it go, to disengage from the entire circus and the subsequent media frenzy shoving it in our faces day and night. I've written an article on the Vietcong and their tactics, that there's a time for activism and there's a time for going underground to rest and recuperate.



And so, to answer Badger's question, I will not be partaking in the Great Triggering and will instead be spending the day in a quiet spot in Northumberland fishing.

All Eyes on Sweden

September 2018



This coming Sunday Sweden will head to the polls for an election which both the Nationalist populist movement and the Globalists have been waiting for. Sweden has long been regarded by the right of the political spectrum as a politically correct basket case eagerly committing suicide, while the liberal elites regard it as a poster child of the modern, multicultural, progressive nation.

Before taking a look at the stakes in the Swedish election I thought it would be handy to have a brief rundown of the parties of the anti-immigrant and anti-Globalist variety on offer for the Swedish electorate. And I'm going to do that by shamelessly pilfering a neat little article by Laura over at Defend Europa:

There are three parties of interest for nationalists in Sweden's 2018 election, the largest one being the Sweden Democrats. The Sweden Democrats were founded in 1988 and are currently headed up by Jimmie Åkesson. They are a conservative party with, according to Sweden's official website, 'nationalist views'. Their recent campaign has been very heavily focused around cutting immigration. According to Sweden.se:

'The Sweden Democrats believes that Sweden's immigration policy has been too generous, that the many migrants coming to Sweden have put huge social and economic strains on the country. The party's policies are based on protecting the 'national identity' as a way of sustaining the Swedish welfare state.'

The Sweden Democrats are the wet lettuce of the bunch. More meat is to be found on the Alternative For Sweden (AFS), whose

slick style and excellent optics have impressed many in the wider Nationalist scene:

The second party to consider is The Alternativ för Sverige (AfS). The AfS don't currently have any representation in the Swedish parliament and will need to get at least 4% of the votes in order to win a seat. The party was founded in 2017 by members of the Sweden Democrats Youth, who were expelled from the Sweden Democrats in 2015 for links to 'white power organisation' Nordisk Ungdom (Nordic Youth). The party has been labelled 'far right' by the mainstream media. They advocate for repatriation of immigrants, non-intervention, exit from the EU, the formation of a Nordic defence alliance and animal rights.

The AfS is an extremely new party. Although they formed in 2017, they weren't officially launched until 5th March 2018. This means that they haven't really had time to get off the ground before next month's election. Perhaps not surprisingly, they have faced their fair share of problems since their formation, even having their campaign material removed from YouTube under the banner that it was 'inciting hatred'.

The AfS's leader, Gustav Kasselstrand, has suggested that the stories that we read about Sweden on alternative news platforms

are in fact true. His party believes that the only way to fix our problems is to consider repatriations and to begin making deportations. He recently told STV News that his party plans to send home at least 500,000 immigrants.

We then enter the *'If Only!'* category with my personal favourites:

The third party I would like to mention is the Nordic Resistance Movement (NRM). The NRM are the most radical out of the three parties I have mentioned. They are a National Socialist party, so they support closed borders and a Nordic ethnostate, with a focus on community well-being and support for the nation's native inhabitants.

The NRM use the European Tyr rune (or Tiwaz rune) as their logo. The Tyr rune is the rune of balance and the rune of sacrifice of the individual (self) for the well-being of the whole (society). The party often organises marches in Sweden where groups of well dressed individuals gather carrying large green and black flags. These demonstrations are often hijacked by anti-fascists and they often turn violent. As has come to be expected in recent years, the violence of the anti-fascists is often ignored by any mainstream media reports which are published the following day.

The political will of the NRM can be summarised in 9 key points. These points range from stopping mass immigration, starting repatriation, regaining power from the Zionist elite, connecting with nature and creating a National Socialist society. These points are summarised in more depth on their website.

Like the AfS, the NRM currently have no representation in the Swedish parliament.

A party needs to get over the 4% hurdle in order to enter the Swedish parliament. Whether or not these parties step on each other's toes and take votes away from each other remains to be seen. However, the Sweden Democrats are nigh on guaranteed a strong showing. Ideally the AFS would also enter parliament, the more votes the better.



Within the wider context of the European Nationalist surge, Sweden 'falling to the Fash' would be yet more sand in the gears of the globohomo machine. Will the establishment be able to hold the line or will the pressure on the system continue to increase?

As noted above, Sweden is both a poster-child of the elites and a source of endless mockery and fear among populists and nationalists. This is not so much the case with, say, Austria, a country widely thought of by liberals as being deeply conservative and borderline Fascist; it was after all the birthplace of Adolf Hitler.

But Sweden? A strong showing by anti-immigrant parties in Sweden would be the equivalent of the liberal elites having a favourite child turn on them with a kitchen knife. The mass media would of course be apoplectic, but here too lies potential.

Because of Sweden's holier-than-thou reputation among the masses, the media would have difficulty normalizing the idea of Sweden being mysteriously remade as a 'far right' land of hateful bigots. Instead the nationalist narrative would draw closer to the centre because if Sweden is heading that way, it can't be too bad: they're smart and nice and look pretty.

More importantly, though, the world is a better place with Swedes in it, and the people who argue that a world without Swedes would be no different are Satanic. We all know about the rapes and murders, we've all seen the graphs and read about the depravity of the cultural Marxist doctrines in Sweden.

It's also worth considering that if Swedes can pull themselves back from the abyss, so can the rest of us...

[Note from the editor: in the election the Sweden Democrats gained seats, but less than expected. Alternative for Sweden and the Nordic Resistance Movement, neither of which held seats before the election, did not win any seats. The ruling left-wing Social Democrat Party lost seats, but was able to keep power by forming a coalition with the Left Party and the Green Party.]

Part XI

Platforms

Liberated from Twitter

March 2018



So I've now joined the ranks of the fallen on Twitter and became another politically incorrect dissident purged from Twitter's free speech platform. I'd like to thank all my brethren for expressing their sadness at my departure and wish them continued success in their aim to subvert Twitter's core ideals and turn the platform into a red-pill production line.

However, I doubt I'll be back, or joining Gab as has been suggested. In actual fact, being banned from Twitter seems like sweet relief.

At what point in my life did I become interested in what a greasy Romanian YouTuber said to a French/Canadian biologist? When did having a prominent E-Celeb 'like' my Tweet begin to feel like biting into the truffle bit of a posh chocolate?

Twitter doesn't start off that way. Everyone on Twitter joined with a 'yeah, I'm here too, I know it's crap but...whatever...' roll-the-eyes attitude but then the shift starts. If I retweet a big account will they notice and give me a retweet back? I can't be bothered to get

into a discussion with that guy who just replied so I'll just do a courtesy 'like' instead, will he know?

Twitter is a place where millions of people click about in a permanent state of high alert so that when something actually happens they can be the first in there with a killer Tweet or the most cutting meme. A multitude of political factions compete to promulgate their own narrative, their own agenda—it's just that the alt-right are the best at it and that's why we're being censored.

The problem is endlessly scrolling through feeds and notifications, memes, and horror headlines does not lend itself to nuanced thinking but to quick-fix stimulation and a permanent need to 'keep up with the latest' while the notifications, replies, and retweets flow in, all of which you feel compelled to check out before squeezing one more Tweet out.

If I were to describe Twitter in one word it would be 'clutter': rearranging clutter, responding to clutter, searching out yet more clutter, and knowing full well that it is leaving you with the attention span of a flea. It's to fight the good fight, though: if we

don't get our message out there somebody else will; that's true enough, but I have been mercifully retired and can now get back to writing blog posts without all of the clutter.

A long-standing issue has been with posting the URL to this blog on Twitter. I found a way around that by changing the '.com' to 'co.uk'. In the future, however, I'll link to an alt-right alt-tech site which allows those still in the Twitter trenches to shorten the links to articles; it's called kek.gg.

And so with Twitter no longer impeding on my severely limited time I'll be getting back to basics and working on some projects I've been meaning to do for a while, including an exploration of the ~~Skeptic~~-Liberalist philosophy, an analysis of a Mel Gibson film, and a look at the psychology of the Brexit 'Remain' loons. As well as more off-the-cuff 'madhouse' style posts.

As always, donations mean I can justify refusing to do overtime in order to blog, so any donations are welcome. Thank you and all the best to everyone.

Globalists are Financially Crippling the Competition

April 2018



It's beginning to look like the 'alt-tech' crowd funding site 'MakerSupport' has been crippled. I'd like to thank everyone who donated to me via the platform. It means a lot. Essentially it means I can refuse overtime in my soul-destroying factory job to concentrate on blogging and fighting the good fight. However, it is

my duty to ask people to stop their donations because MakerSupport have ceased paying out.

So last year I was banned from PayPal because they did not want their 'brand' associated with the content of this blog. Hatreon then came along but was swiftly destroyed because the banks and credit card companies refused to co-operate. It would appear that MakerSupport has now joined the ranks of the fallen.

So MakerSupport was the creation of a young man called Conner Douglass who, viewing the no-platforming and censorship of internet content creators, decided to fill the gap in the market and build his own online payment service. Proudly advocating free speech for all, MakerSupport, which was only opened for business at the beginning of this year, became popular with various factions of the anti-globalist internet sphere. The Skeptic/liberalists, Alt-Lite and the Alt-Right all took to MakerSupport with its slick interface and ease of use. The problem of how to create content online and receive money seemed to have been solved.

Until the beginning of this April when MakerSupport stopped paying out. Suspicion is now understandably centred around Conner Douglass and he certainly hasn't helped himself with going high on silent and refusing to reply to messages and Tweets.

When the individual signed with MakerSupport tried to get the system to pay out they were greeted with this:

www.makersupport.com says

Insufficient funds in Stripe account. You can use the the /v1/balance endpoint to view your Stripe balance (for more details, see stripe.com/docs/api#balance).

OK

As time passed people with significant reach on YouTube such as 'The Quartering' began making videos on the MakerSupport problem which seems to have motivated Conner Douglass to Tweeting:



MakerSupport

@GoMakerSupport



MakerSupport's team apologizes for the pause in payouts. We are currently working through an issue with Stripe and we hope to have a final word within a week.

♡ 31 7:41 AM - Apr 21, 2018



💬 37 people are talking about this

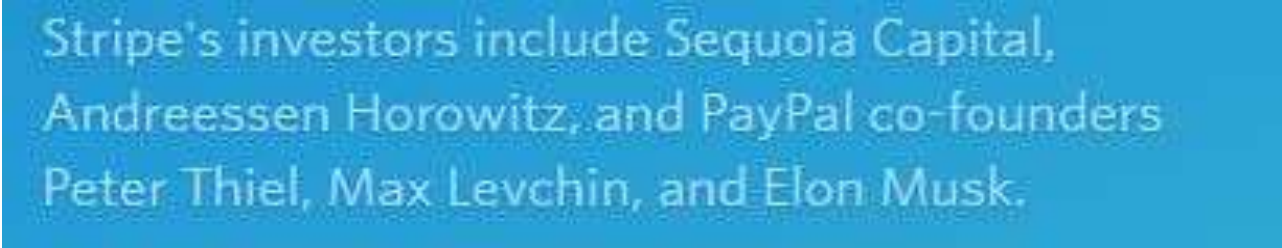


Douglass continued to be pilloried on social media for his vague responses. Many others, including myself, began wondering who or what 'Stripe' was. The problem with building an online payment service is being able to deal with transactions from, potentially, banks all across the world. A kid with nothing more than a knack for coding and a Twitter account does not have that level of expertise, PayPal does, however. So Stripe is a third party who is hired to issue bank transactions for sites such as MakerSupport.

Stripe describe themselves on their site as, 'The world's largest developer-oriented commerce company, helping small and large companies accept web and mobile payments.' And now, for some reason Stripe had frozen or locked all of its dealings with

MakerSupport, a site playing host to various anti-globalist content creators, essentially killing the site and its services.

I guess the time is right to take a closer look at who or what might be influencing Stripe's behavior, and regular readers will not be in the least bit surprised to discover:



Stripe's investors include Sequoia Capital, Andreessen Horowitz, and PayPal co-founders Peter Thiel, Max Levchin, and Elon Musk.

So while I admit I could be wrong, I think I'm starting to understand what happened to MakerSupport. The only question is who snitched: what kind of rat would go running to Global Finance and demand that people offering an alternative voice to the controlled mass media be financially crippled?

Why, the lefties of course:



Sleeping Giants SE @slpng_giants_se · Apr 11

And if, upon learning this, you would want to remind @stripe that their ToS prohibits racism, the address is support@stripe.com. Subj: Report of violation of ToS.



These days it's common to hear people refer to the modern left as the shock troops of the establishment, and here we see yet again that they love nothing more than to run back to the Death Star to tell Darth Vader that the rebel base has been discovered.

I didn't earn very much on MakerSupport and I haven't lost very much at all, knowing by now to keep such accounts as empty as possible. However, I did earn enough to justify refusing to work more hours than I had to so I could write and research for posts on my blog or do livestreams. For some people what seems to be the end of MakerSupport will be a disaster. For me it means more time spent at the grindstone and that, I'm afraid, means less time for my blog.

The whole point of financially crippling your opposition is that it forces him to earn money elsewhere. The globalists know that. They want a monopoly on information and opinions. They lavish funding on purple haired feminists and anti-racism groups who run blogs and video channels nobody watches or reads. Every other blue-tick verified account on Twitter is a lefty being paid to peddle tripe while we spend 40 to 50 hours a week driving forklifts and standing on production lines before we even enter the game. And that's exactly how our masters want it.

Navigating Stormy Seas

May 2018



As I'm sure everybody is aware, the British establishment is becoming increasingly tyrannical in the manner in which they deal with dissent to the politically-correct, globalist agenda. Millennial Woes has produced an excellent video breaking down some of

the most recent cases, and explaining the general state of play. In Woes' video he quotes me as saying 'The British establishment is radicalising itself against the native population'. This is true and I explored the subject far more thoroughly recently in my post 'Lessons From The Vietcong', in which I wrote:

Many within the nationalist sphere have reacted with dismay at the levels of censorship being deployed against us, and yet this must happen! The trick is to stay underground, weather their fury and then reappear to mingle among the general population and explain why this is happening and that we were right all along.

Agitation: Needle, harass and undermine the system ceaselessly, await the furious reaction, use that reaction to further subvert and indoctrinate the general populace against the system.

Their 'fury' is now beginning to manifest itself in earnest. This is increasing the levels of dissatisfaction in the native population, which will result in even harsher punitive measures being dished out by the establishment.

The insanity of the 'hate speech' laws can have a white Briton arrested or investigated for nothing whatsoever. What began as an odd quirk of the politically correct political elites has now metastasized into an all-encompassing web with which to ensnare and persecute native Britons.

A 'hate crime' is literally anything a non-white person wants it to be, and the white person has no means by which to defend themselves because the laws are purely subjective and contingent on the whims of foreign peoples invited into our land against our will.

The sheer injustice, cruelty and treachery of the British elite class beggars belief, but their evil is now becoming more obvious, and their hatred of us more pronounced. The soft velvet glove of multiculturalism and 'diversity' is slipping off to reveal the rusty iron knuckle duster beneath.

The liberal elites often accuse nationalists, populists, and the alt-right of using immigrants as scapegoats. In actual fact this isn't true, it is the liberal elites themselves who are despised above

everybody else. They might as well make it a hate crime to criticize BBC pundits and Guardian columnists.

Everybody to the right of Jacob Rees-Mogg with a platform on the internet is now looking for ways to weather this coming storm. The Vietcong did not go running into the napalm being dropped by the Americans; they stayed underground and waited it out, appearing later to explain to the population what was happening and why.

Similarly, those of us with alternative media platforms are going to have to take necessary precautions to keep ourselves out of the Big House and to retain an online presence.



Keeping The Good Ship Morgoth's Review Afloat

As the British elites lose their minds and alienate our people I fully intend to use this modest platform to critique, undermine, and lampoon their genocidal madness at every opportunity. In order to do that I have to keep this blog in existence and that means not needlessly antagonizing the censors and or the authorities.

The simple fact is using deliberately provocative racial slurs in the comments section is a liability now and such language will be removed. Neither I nor Jim will be entertaining endless discussions on which words are or are not permitted; simply use the actual term.

Threats of violence and retribution, whether directed toward a group or individual have never been too much of an issue here, but that too is verboten of course.

Is any of this of use? I do not know, but there's no point in actively making ourselves a target.

More generally though, it is perhaps time to move on from the 'far right shock jock' routine and instead offer a more mature and nuanced outlook. Let the mad lefties and their Globalist masters engage in hysterics—and yes, hate—while we offer paternalism, authority, and security.

Nationalists were right all along, about everything. As the establishment lose their minds our people will seek refuge from the storms, but nationalists have to actually be there when they do...

YouTube's Censorship Frenzy

August 2019



Over the past 24 hours YouTube has deleted at least two prominent right wing channels, Way of the World and The Iconoclast, with a combined reach of 356,000 subscribers. Reacting to the censorship, The Iconoclast remarked that his channel had no strikes and was in good standing with YouTube's terms of service. What The Iconoclast is referring to here is the

system YouTube had in place prior to the ADL worming its way into YouTube's content policing and community guidelines. Now, channels are simply zapped without notification or warnings or strikes.

To me it speaks to a fundamental difference in mentality between the non-Jewish technology experts who designed and created YouTube, and the minds behind the Jewish-led censorship campaigns.

No system is perfect and YouTube's wasn't even that good. However, a 'community' needs rules and regulations and a list of do's and don't's or the whole enterprise will descend into chaos. Previously there was at least an element of fair play and respect for the rules because if you overstepped the mark you'd see a video removed and a strike applied to your channel which, I believe, lasted 3 to 6 months.

There was an element of the committee about it, of respectful conduct. No footballer agrees with the ref when he's give a card or sent off but by and large they deserve it and secretly they know

it. However, the Jewish involvement in social media regulation amounts to the ref acting like a neurotic basket-case who sends whole teams off for the slightest infringement of rules which he designed himself, to suit himself.

Previously YouTube content had to be reported and then viewed and evaluated; judgement would be passed based on a pre-existing set of standards. Now the ADL actively hunt down and destroy the work of others based entirely on their own subjective interpretation of the content. The boy's cricket club has turned into a Lord of the Flies scenario where might makes right and everybody self-censors and treads lightly around issues which Jews might dislike.

Most astonishing of all is that they destroy what could genuinely have been called a 'liberal' set of community guidelines in the name of protecting liberal ideals. Despite my many and frequent criticisms of classic liberalism, I have to say I sympathize with them, albeit with some hesitation. This, then, is what the classic liberals see being trampled on and stamped into the dirt, the

gentleman's club, the civilized cricket match, now being reduced to a dog-eat-dog existential struggle.

Liberal ethics are being drowned in a bucket of mindless hate speech allegations, but it isn't the 'far right' who is responsible...

[A note from the editor: at the time that we edited this e-book in early 2020, Way of the World and the Iconoclast had been reinstated to YouTube. However, other content creators with hundreds of thousands of subscribers, such as James Allsup and Red Ice, had also been banned and not subsequently reinstated.]

Nice Little YouTube Channel You've Got There...

September 2019



Picture the scenario: you've worked very hard and become staggeringly successful, the business is doing great, the money is rolling in and hell, you've just married an Italian beauty and had the wedding photographed by professionals who gave it that old-school, Trad, romantic feel.

Life is good, life is damn good!

Upon returning from your honeymoon with the woman of your dreams you ponder how lucky you've been. Ah yeah, feels good.

Suddenly a bunch of goons show up at your home and the wife gets scared, and there are more goons in the car:

'Hey there, Pewds, you've done very well for yourself, but you forgot to check the small print on the contract. You see, we own your ass and now it's time to pay!'

The above scenario was pretty much how the internet framed Pewdiepie's decision to donate \$50,000 to the ADL. The question is whether or not this was Pewdiepie's intention or whether he's simply terrified that the ADL will destroy his career, which is running the largest YouTube channel in the world with a cool 100 Million subscribers.

Sad to say but \$50,000 is not a very large sum of money for either Pewdiepie or the ADL, so we can assume that this was a gesture. What interests me is whether the gesture was a goodwill one or a, well, 'badwill' one.

Was Pewd's intention to say 'this is a wonderful charity dedicated to combating hate' or 'these guys are calling the shots and I'm terrified!'

In other words, are such Jewish groups oppressor or the oppressed?

The denizens of this blog will certainly be as one voice in response to that, but Pewds gets 10,000,000 views on a video and given that the ADL have been very proud of their YouTube censorship campaign I can't help but come to the conclusion that they'd rather not have Pewdiepie's charity in this manner.

A typical shakedown happens in a backroom and the money is passed via a brown envelope, Pewdiepie's version of offering 'charity' amounts to standing on a chair and shouting to everyone in the bar:

'Hey I love these guys, and here for no reason is a bundle of notes for them, for no reason, honest'.

[Note from the editor: Pewdiepie later decided not to make the donation to the ADL, prompting speculation that his actions had been a '4D chess' move against the organization all along.]

A Final Note from the Editor

This brings our collection of Morgoth's archives to an end. We'd like to thank you for joining us on the journey. Take care, lads and lasses!